McKean County Miner.

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NOTICE.

The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper published in McKean County, outside of Bradford.

McKean County Miner

[illegible] ROGERS & SON, Publishers.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor, Robert E. Pattison. [illegible]

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

[illegible]

BOROUGH.

[illegible]

Lodge Directory.

[illegible]

Churches.

[illegible]

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

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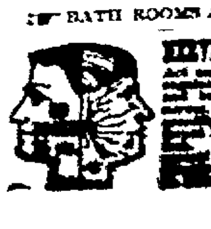

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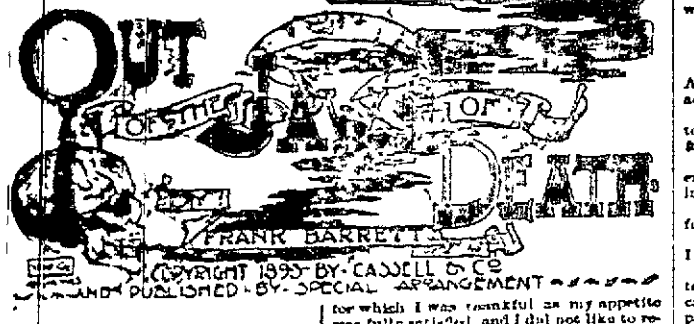
OUT OF THE JAWS OF DEATH
FRANK BARRETT
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No [illegible] better world than that."

"The [illegible]?" I asked, with a recollection of the fair haired woman.

He shook his head as I [illegible].

"[illegible] forget all that is past, for you have to begin a new life, little friend."

CHAPTER VIII.

TARAS.

The cab stopped on the Albert embankment nearly opposite Lambeth bridge. Taras stepped out and gave me his hand as if I were a lady. The dingy old house before us had been a shop. Taras took it for the view it commanded of the river and turned it into a dwelling house. What had been the shop front was draped with French muslin curtains within, drawn back behind a shelf on which stood some pots of bright flowers.

While Taras was paying the cabman one of the curtains was pulled aside, a face appeared for a moment, and the next minute the door opened and Mere Lucas stood there [illegible] as strange as the window from which she had first peeped out. She was so short that she quite [illegible] her proportions were the more [illegible] for a big apron of dazzling whiteness over her [illegible] cotton dress. On her head was an equally [illegible] kind of cap [illegible] with [illegible] carefully tied in a [illegible] bow under her double chin. There was a pretty wave of silvery hair [illegible] and then came her broad face with its expression of [illegible] cheerful [illegible] less remarkable [illegible] cleaner than [illegible] of her dress.

The next minute the door opened and Mere Lucas stood there.

Her fine dark eyes looked as if they might flash at times with passionate anger, but the lines about them were pleasant traces left by mirth, and her [illegible] mouth seemed made for laughter and good cheer. Her habitual geniality, however, was less obvious just then, for she scanned me with a [illegible] unfavorable eye, and her pursed lips showed [illegible] her master bringing home [illegible]. Had I been well dressed or any tolerably good looking it would have been another thing. But she respected and loved Taras too well to [illegible] her real feelings, and drawing back in the passage as he led me in, she received me with a [illegible] bow and opened the door of the [illegible] room.

"This is my housekeeper, Mere Lucas," said Taras to me as he entered, and turning to her he spoke a few words in French which caused her to gasp an exclamation of astonishment as she clasped her hands together. Then after regarding me for a moment in silence and with tearful eyes, [illegible] addressed me [illegible] her unintelligible [illegible]. But I understood her tone of apology and self reproach, and the tremulous emotion [illegible] her full lips and the affectionate warmth in her eyes wholly atoned for any hostility she might at first have shown. Finally [illegible] she seized me by the shoulders and planted a couple of sounding kisses on my cheeks, saying [illegible] before leaving the room, "Pauvre cherie, va."

I remember that phrase because for some time after she never looked at me without repeating it in the same tone of compassion. Indeed, with my thin [illegible] and careworn expression I must have seemed to the eyes of the [illegible] soul deplorable indeed.

We were in the room which had been the shop. It was low ceilinged, but large and very light and bright, by reason of the long window with the white muslin curtains, the flowers and many pictures hung upon the painted walls. But that which astonished me greatly was the surprising neatness and cleanliness of everything, for really this was the first time in my life that I had ever seen the inside of a decent room, and next to this the table, which was laid for lunch, excited my wonder.

There was a vase of cut flowers in the middle of the spotless tablecloth, and in the place set for Taras stood a small loaf set up in a white serviette which would have made me laugh if I had not been so perplexed by the strangeness of everything. The quantity of food also seemed quite ridiculous too. It was the ordinary hour for dinner, and all that was prepared for the repast of a great, hearty man was a box of sardines, a plate of radishes and some butter, and Mere Lucas brought nothing more except a cover for me and a bottle of wine, which she stood on a small silver plate.

We sat down, and seeing Taras take the loaf out and spread the serviette over his knees I did the same, though it seemed to me about the oddest thing in the world, and then he passed the sardines for me to help myself. I could very well have eaten all the little fishes there were in the box, but out of consideration for him, who was three times as big as me, I only took about a quarter of the contents, and I also took about a quarter of the number of radishes, but I could not help looking at Taras in surprise when he took but two sardines and only three or four radishes. "Well, however does he live?" I asked myself.

"May I fill your glass?" he asked, taking up the bottle, "or would you like beer instead?"

"I ain't particular," I said, "winde's good enough for me."

The wine made me shudder. "Four-half" was nectar in comparison with such sour stuff, I thought. However, I gulped it down and said nothing, not to appear too nice. I had scraped out my plate and was screwing up my courage to tell Taras that I would finish up the box if he didn't want any more, when Mere Lucas bustled in, whisked off our plates, knives and forks, and set others in their place, though the cutlery was as bright and clean as if it had just come from the makers. Then she placed a steaming dish on a stand.

"Come," said I to myself, "here's duff to fill up with at any rate."

But I found that it was a savory dish—macaroni au gratin I know now—and that was not half bad, besides which there was plenty of it, and to my great relief Taras took all that I left. Then in came another dish—cutlets, with paper frills around the bones, and potatoes frizzled up in a fashion as odd as everything else, and by this time I began to wonder when this sort of thing was going to end. However, there was [illegible] for which I was thankful, as my appetite was fully satisfied, and I did not like to refuse lest Taras should think I was displeased with my food. But the oddity of the whole meal was capped by Mere Lucas bringing in a large bright pot after dessert and filling two small cups with hot coffee, which we had to drink without milk.

"I usually smoke a pipe with my coffee," said Taras. "Do you object?"

"Garn," I replied. "It ain't likely."

He filled his pipe slowly in grave silence, and I watched him, trembling with anxiety, for I felt that he was about to decide my fate. He had not yet spoken a word with regard to my future, waiting until my bodily needs were satisfied and my mind was in a better condition to grasp fresh ideas before opening a subject which to him at least was of such weighty importance.

"I have been very silent," he said after lifting his eyes and regarding me for a moment with kindly solicitude, "because I have had a great deal to settle in my own mind. But that is [illegible] and if you like we will talk [illegible]" [illegible] I added, after a silence, [illegible] about to [illegible]

"[illegible]," I asked. "What's a-goin to happen then?"

"That is what we must try to decide. [illegible]"

[illegible]

"I think [illegible]. Are you related to that man in any way?"

"Not as I [illegible] member ever havin' no [illegible]."

"Have you no friend?"

"I told you I ain't got no friends—not one. If I had [illegible] I should ha' [illegible] what I [illegible] down there in the [illegible]."

He [illegible] his head. Then after a pause he asked me if I [illegible] I could [illegible] thing better than [illegible].

"[illegible] I can't think of nothing else [illegible] do me better [illegible] you."

"Yes," [illegible] laying down his pipe [illegible] "[illegible] thing much better. You are fitter for a new life than the old."

"You don't mean an institootion," I asked, chilled to the heart with the dread that he should think me worse even than I was, as I recollected the proposals with regard to living a new life made by the missionary who visited me in the station house.

"No, I do not mean anything of the sort," he replied with a flash of angry repugnance in his eyes. "On the contrary, I am thinking of removing you from all association with the world you have lived in [illegible] You must begin just like a child who has everything to learn. Do you understand me?"

"I [illegible] it's like as if I'd [illegible] the river and [illegible] goin straight to heaven, ain't it?"

"What is your notion of heaven?"

"[illegible] a kinder place where [illegible] nothin but sit about and enjoy yourself and never want anything."

"[illegible] that for you [illegible] and there will [illegible] pain as well as pleasure, and [illegible] ever cease to want something better than you have. [illegible] to learn."

"Learn [illegible]."

It puzzled me to see how this was to be done, and seeing my perplexity, Taras [illegible]. "We will help you—Mere Lucas and I."

"Will you, master," said I, my heart leaping with delight at the prospect. "[illegible] just whatever you tell me [illegible]. But I ain't clever."

"That remains to be seen."

"I can't write [illegible]."

"You will soon learn to write with those long fingers."

"But what am I to do for a livin all the time I'm a-learnin?"

"It will be time enough to think of that when you have learnt what you can do best. Mere Lucas will always find something for us to eat and drink, and there's a room up stairs which you can have for yourself."

"What?" I exclaimed. "Here! Ain't you goin to send me away from this place?"

"Not while you wish to stay."

I could not help it. Something rose in my heart and seemed to choke me with a joy too great to bear; the tears would come to my eyes. However, I tried to hide them from him, and turning away as if to look around the room I said as clearly as emotion would let me:

"I shall have to be awful neat and nice if I am to live in such rooms as this here."

"I daresay you will find Mere Lucas a severe teacher in that matter."

And still keeping my head turned: "I got to be [illegible] if I'm to be here [illegible] a month or two—a friend like of yours. It'll be dreadful long [illegible] for that."

"That is the easiest lesson of all," said he. "There is [illegible] remember if you would be good, and that rule governs rich and poor [illegible] all human beings from one end of the earth to the other. It is simply [illegible] and treat me and others as you [illegible] others to treat you."

Could that be all? I asked myself. Could that rule alone make him so good to me? It took me a long while to realize that the practice of this simple doctrine made him so admirable.

"And now," he [illegible], taking up his pipe and lighting it again, "as the general idea seems pretty clear, let us come to practical particulars. What shall we do this afternoon for a beginning?"

"Whatever you tell me to do I'll try and do it, master."

"Call me Taras. That is my name."

I heard his name then for the first time, and it seemed as strange and uncommon as any part of this new life.

"Taras," I repeated. "What is my name to be?"

"Why, to be sure, you must have a new name." And then after searching for a minute or two in silent thought he said: "I think we will call you Aura. It is pleasant to the ear, and it has a pretty significance."

I know now that Aura is a diminutive form of a word that means the nymph or second state of the chrysalis before it takes wings.

CHAPTER IX.

THE FIRST STEP.

"We must think about clothes next, Aura," said Taras when I had agreed to accept the strange name he proposed. "You will want quite a lot of things—some to wear indoors, some to go out in, others to change, and so on."

"Why, I ain't got no money," said I, taken aback by the very first condition of living in a new and civilized world.

"Luckily I have—somewhere," said he, feeling in his pockets. "Ah, here it is."

"A lot o' things'll cost a lot o' money," I remarked, as he looked at his purse.

"That's true. If there's not enough here to pay for all you buy give one of these cards and have the things sent home, to be paid for on delivery."

I looked in the purse and saw gold, more than I had ever before seen at one time. My utmost possession had never amounted to more than a shilling, and no one had thought fit to trust me with a larger sum. I laid the purse down with a vague feeling that I might be taking undue advantage of Taras' generosity. When he spoke, I stopped him.

"Hold on," said I, "I'm tryin to think this out. I ain't sure whether I oughter take all this money or didn't oughter."

"Good. Puzzle it out and take it or refuse it as it seems to you right or wrong."

I stuck my knuckles in my hips, drew a long breath and taxed my sluggish power of reasoning to its utmost, while Taras smoked on in grave silence, too considerate to suffer any sign to appear in his face of the amusement my perplexity must have given him.

"Taras," said I at length, "I'm a-goin to take that money, 'cause if you was in want and I had money I should like you to take it off me."

"Bravo, little friend," said he joyfully. "You have grasped the meaning of the golden rule already. Now you had better go out and buy what you want. Do you know the neighborhood?"

"No, but if you tell me where the shops is I'll find 'em. I ain't afraid of asting my ways."

"Either of the streets that pass the church will lead you into the Westminster Bridge road, where there are plenty of shops."

I nodded, but made no movement, for the question what sort of things would be suitable to my new state threw me into another spell of cogitation.

"Would you like Mere Lucas to go with you?" Taras asked.

"If you think she knows better 'an me what I oughter wear."

"I would rather you exercised your own judgment. I want you to walk alone as soon as possible."

I understood what he meant by that phrase. It was really as if I were born again and learning to walk.

"You ain't got any fancy, like? It don't matter to you what I wear, do it?"

"Oh, yes, it does," he replied, with a laugh. "I should be sorry to see you in rags or ugly clothes."

"Well, look here," said I after scratching my head in troubled meditation for a minute or two. "I'll do the best I ken."

With that I left him, but before I reached the Westminster Bridge road I had to stop two or three times to do a think over the problem before me, and the question was not satisfactorily solved when I found myself in the street of shops. A milliner's gay display attracted me first, and bearing in mind that Taras objected to anything ugly I fixed my attention on a hat with a high crown and turned up rim of crushed strawberry plush with two ostrich feathers, one emerald and the other magenta, drooping gracefully down the back.

This seemed to my eyes the most lovely thing imaginable, and I think I should have gone in and bought it had it not suddenly occurred to me that I had seen something in this style on high days and holidays in Shadwell, and that I was to sunder myself entirely from all models of the past. Then a little farther on a show of silk handkerchiefs for the neck, spotted and flowered, in bright yellow and other vivid hues, appealed once more to my sense of the beautiful. But here again I was confronted by a memory of ladies from Jamaica road going off on Whit Monday to Epping forest in a van. The same consideration drew me away from fancy boots and a mantle maker's, where my eyes were fascinated by a long stamped velvet jacket with a trimming of beads and bright steel.

"Whatever in the world am I to wear?" I asked myself, coming to a stand once more under the railway arch and folding my arms upon my chest in desperation. "Is there anything any ways pretty that they don't wear in Shadwell?"

"I wants a reg'lar outfit."

Just at that moment my eyes fell on a girl of about my own age who was stepping into a tram car. There was nothing about her that was ugly. On the contrary, she looked exceedingly pretty, yet, strange to say, I could not remember having seen any one like her in Shadwell. A light burst upon me.

"That's it," said I to myself with conviction. "I got to dress like one of the upper ten." Without further deliberation I went into the first large draper's I came to and, singling out the nicest looking young lady behind the counter, I approached her and said:

"Here, I want a set o' clothes like what you've got on."

The young lady regarded me in frigid astonishment for a moment, and then, without deigning any reply, moved away to another part of the counter. After waiting a reasonable time for her return and finding myself neglected I turned round and appealed to a shopwalker who had his eye on me.

"Here, ain't nobody a-goin to serve me?" I asked.

"What do you want, my good girl?" he asked in a patronizing tone.

"Why, I've told the young woman up there. I wants a reg'lar outfit. And you needn't run away with the idea as I ain't got enough to pay for it 'cause I have. There you are," said I, opening the purse. "And if that ain't enough you're to send the things home to the party as give me that there card, and they'll be paid for on 'livery."

He looked at the card and instantly called in a loud peremptory tone:

"Forward, Miss Hopkins," and as the stony young lady came down with a flush on her face he added with the same severity, "be good enough to give this young lady every attention."

Looking daggers, Miss Hopkins asked me what I wanted.

"I told ye oncet. I'm a-goin to dress 'zac'ly same as what you are," and examining her dress I added, "Gimme some collars and cuffs with buttons in 'em like yourn."

"One pair?" asked Miss Hopkins, taking the cuffs from a box.

"No. Three sets of everything, and the best you're got."

"Anything else?"

"Course. Gimme a frock like yourn."

"You will have to have that made. It's not my department."

"Well, ain't you got nothin I can wear now?"

"Show the young lady that line in tea gowns," said the shopwalker.

Miss Hopkins brought me a tea gown in pale pink silk, with plaits from the neck, falling [illegible] it was the right length and would fit me, as it was intended to be worn loose. It gave me a thrill of delight only to look at it, and my satisfaction was completed by the perfect assurance that I had never seen anything like it in Shadwell.

"That's the sort of frock you'd wear to walk out in along of a gentleman, ain't it?" I asked.

"No; this is only for indoors."

"I'll have it."

Something quiet but still lovely in morning gowns was offered, and I had one of them, and also a dark skirt which I might wear with a jersey as a walking dress.

"Is that all?" asked Miss Hopkins when she had got thus far.

"'Tain't likely! What else are you got on?"

The young woman flushed again with indignation at this question. However, as the shopwalker still hovered near, she was constrained to answer me, and in this way I got all that was requisite for indoor wear.

"I think that is everything," said Miss Hopkins, looking at the pile of things I had bought.

"Hold on!" said I. "What do you wear outside when you're a walkin?"

"I wear a sealskin jacket," she replied, with a little dignity in her voice.

"Let's have a look at it."

The stately shopwalker himself fetched me a jacket.

"This is the only one we have in stock that will fit you," he said, laying it down tenderly before me.

I looked at and touched the beautiful skin in silent delight.

"The price," said the shopwalker with slight hesitation, "is 15 guineas, which includes a toque to match."

"Give us a liker at the toque," said I in doubt. But the small fur cap ravished me; the name itself showed that it could never have been worn in Shadwell.

"We could say £15 pounds for the jacket and toque," said the shopwalker as these reflections passed through my mind.

"It ain't what you'd call cheap, is it?" said I.

"Pardon me, madam, it is very cheap indeed."

"Then I won't have it," said I firmly, but with an inner sigh of disappointment.

However, on the shopwalker explaining that he had employed the term relatively, that no better fur could be bought in London and that the 'article' was fit for a duchess to wear, I altered my decision and told him I'd have it and chance it.

Some gloves and other things suggested by Miss Hopkins, who became quite amiable in the end, completed my purchases, and as they amounted to a great deal more than Taras' purse contained it was arranged that they should be sent home with a bill.

"You send 'em on sharp, 'cause I want to put 'em on," said I, and then after getting some information from Miss Hopkins with respect to the kind of boots she wore and where she bought them—a shop, the very best in London, she assured me, and only just across the road—I went off to finish shopping with a fluttering sense of exultation which had not hitherto presented itself to my imagination in the wildest dream of happiness.

This mental excitement sharpened my wits wonderfully. I felt I had the key to the mystery of that new life which had so perplexed me at first in finding out what distinguished the better class of people from those among whom I had lived and adopting their peculiar ways. To be good and nice I must imitate Taras and Miss Hopkins. I had noticed that this young lady's hands and nails were very clean, that her hair was carefully arranged and also that she walked with an elastic and nimble step and an upright carriage very different from my shuffling gait and slovenly bearing. So I lifted my feet from the ground, straightened my back and stepped out briskly for Lambeth with my parcel of boots under my arm and my imagination teeming with hopeful ideas.

Mere Lucas opened the door and taking me upstairs showed me a room which she made me understand was to be mine. Then laying her hand on my arm, carefully mouthing her words and speaking in a loud voice that I might better understand her, she made me a little speech, beginning with, "Que je vous dise, ma pauvre petite mam'selle"—a phrase which I remember also because of its frequent after recurrence—and ending with a hearty laugh when she found that I failed altogether to make anything out of it. This laugh, however, she checked suddenly with the recollection of my pitiable condition, and giving me a pat on the cheek she wound up with a tender "pauvre cherie, va," and left me to myself.

It was a pleasant room with two windows looking out onto the river, plainly furnished, but with a delightfully fresh and wholesome look about it, due perhaps to the whiteness of the linen, the muslin curtains and the extreme neatness and cleanliness of everything. Taras had given it up to me, removing the things he needed to the garret overhead while I was out spending his money. The only thing he had overlooked was a revolver hanging on the wall over the head of the bedstead. With eager delight I unpacked the things and spread them out to advantage. Then, impelled by an intense feeling of gratitude, I rushed down stairs to fetch Taras that he might share my joy in looking at them. He was not in.

CHAPTER X.

I AM INTRODUCED TO KAVANAGH.

I returned to my room with the ecstatic pleasure before of trying on everything and preparing a great surprise for Taras. In this delicious occupation I spent two hours, and the time was not a minute too long for my requirements. There were unforeseen difficulties to overcome. Some of the garments and the method of fastening them were as strange to me as they would have been to a savage. My hands would not become white like Miss Hopkins', and the more I scrubbed them the redder they seemed to grow, and when I came to dressing my hair I thought I never should succeed in making it presentable. It was so rebellious through having had its own way all my life that no amount of brushing would make it lie flat and smooth. However, the brushing made it very lustrous, and I contrived at last to fasten it up in loose curls on my head with the tortoise shell pins Miss Hopkins had advised me to buy. The choice of dress gave me less trouble; that pink silk tea gown was too lovely to be set aside.

I had only just got the fastenings right when I heard the street door shut and the sonorous voice of Taras calling to Mere Lucas below. I lit the lamp that stood on the table, and with doubt and hope palpitating in my heart looked in the glass. I could scarcely believe that the reflection I saw there was my own. To be sure, I was unused to the luxury of mirrors, and now for the first time perhaps looked at myself with interest, still I had seen my face often enough to believe that all the taunts it drew from the malicious wits of Ferryboat Stairs were merited. But now, as I gazed in the glass, I was almost frightened by the change made in my appearance by a beautiful dress, the care I had bestowed upon my hair and still more by the expression of eager hope which animated my features. It seemed to me that I was no longer ugly, but, on the contrary, nicer even than Miss Hopkins. Would Taras think so also and like me the better for it? I asked myself as I ran downstairs.

I opened the door with a trembling hand and went into the living room. It was softly lit by half a dozen wax candles. Taras was reading. Hearing my steps, he lifted his eyes and glanced across the table, then laying down his book and rising exclaimed, "Aura!" in a low tone of astonishment and stood for a moment regarding me in silent wonder.

"Don't ye like it?" I asked, taking his silence for a token of displeasure.

"Why, that's just what takes my breath away. I never dreamt of such a marvelous change as this," and then he said something about my bursting out winged from the chrysalis which I did not then understand.

"Then ye do like it?" said I, brightening up under the signs of approval in his face and voice.

"Of course I do. It's charming in every way. Why, you make the room look 10 times brighter."

"You won't find anything like this down Shadwell way," said I, turning round that he might see the long plaits behind. "But I ain't got my hair right yet."

"Then I hope you never may, for it cannot look better."

"I'm glad you like my dress anyhow, 'cause I got a lot more up stairs—none on 'em cheap—and a sealskin jacket and gloves with ever so many buttons and all manner."

"Bravo!" said he, rubbing his hands, with a smile; "there's nothing like doing things thoroughly, Aura."

"My shoes is a caution," I said, stepping out into the light and drawing back my skirts to show the glittering buckles.

"Pleasant to walk in, too, I should say."

"Walk! I feel like as if I could a'most dance in 'em, I'm that light. Just like a dream, where you feel's if you could fly. An it don't seem real neither. It kinder frightens me to think as I may wake up presently and find myself on the sacks up in the corner of Baxter's wharf."

"Turn it about. Say that this is the awakening, and Baxter's wharf the dream to be forgotten."

I tried to realize that, but my heart and brain gave way under the strain put upon them.

"It's too much for me all at once," I said, struggling with my hysterical emotion. "It's more'n I can bear. Don't you say another word to me just for a minute or two, or I'll make a fool of myself again." But though he did not speak, and I turned away, biting my lip to stop its quivering, the tears would spring in my eyes and choking sobs rise in my throat.

"I'm a-goin off, I think," said I, with a queer laugh, at length. "It ain't so much these clo's and things—it's this kindness as comes over me. I ain't used to it. This is twice I've give way like this. Here," suddenly turning, in impatience with my weakness, "I ain't a-goin to carry on this here way no more. I'm a-goin to be reg'lar good, I am."

Taras nodded approvingly, and placing a chair for me seated himself.

"There's the purse you give me. I've only paid for the boots out of it," said I, offering the purse.

"Keep it, you are sure to want other things. You may see some ornaments that you would like for your room—this would look homelier for a few trifles such as you girls delight in."

"There's somethin in here, though, as I must give you 'cause"—— Not knowing what excuse to make I took out the iron ring I had stolen from him in silence and held it out to him with a shamed face.

He took it with a smile, and putting it on told me that if I wanted it again I should have it, but in a tone which led me to think that there was more in his words than I then understood.

At that moment Mere Lucas entered the room with the soup, and her exclamations of astonishment as she recognized me in my new gown gave a new turn to our thoughts. Having set down the tureen, she stepped back, and putting her hands on her hips surveyed me from head to foot with smiling admiration, while she conveyed her thoughts in confidential but perfectly audible asides. I distinguished only the words "elegante" and "propre," but these just served to whet my appetite for flattery.

"She says I'm elegant and proper, but what else does she say?" I asked eagerly.

"Ah! to understand Mere Lucas' compliments you must learn French," Taras replied laughing. "Come, let us see if her dinner isn't just as nice."

"Dinner!" I exclaimed. "Why, we've had one. How many do you have a day, for goodness sake?" That dinner stands out in my recollection as the most delightful I have ever had. There was a greater variety of dishes than at a lunch, and each—especially a wonderful gateau prepared expressly for me—was a fresh surprise. The candles, clustered round a bouquet of bright flowers and delicate grasses, shed a soft light over the table, the silver glittered, and the wine shone like ruby in the glasses. It afforded me great satisfaction to be able, after one or two little accidents, to hold my knife and fork as Taras did, to forego the habit of resting my elbows on the table, and to find that after all, thanks to my large French serviette, I had not made a single spot on my new gown.

When we had finished our little cups of black coffee, I ventured to ask Taras what he usually did in the evening.

"Well, usually I saunter along the embankment for half an hour or so," he replied.

"Would you mind me a-goin along with you jest for once?" I asked.

He glanced at my dress with a moment's hesitation, and then, overcoming his qualms, said that he should be very happy to take me.

"Jest you wait a bit," said I, jumping up. "I'll be down in a jiffy."

The "jiffy," I fear, must have been a rather tedious one to Taras, but at length I came down in my dark skirt, my sealskin jacket and toque and a pair of pale kid gloves.

"What d'ye think of me now?" I asked in exultation.

Taras purposely restrained himself from saying all he felt, for fear that praise might do more harm than good at this time, and I felt a little disappointment when he said very quietly that my dress was ladylike and graceful.

We walked over Westminster bridge and along the embankment to the temple and then back. My walking boots were tight and pinched my feet cruelly, but had the pain been 10 times sharper I could have borne it cheerfully and without a murmur. Indeed I almost exulted in this suffering and in the effort to conceal the slightest trace of it from Taras, with the feeling in a minor degree of a martyr enduring torture for a great cause. The gain to me was nothing less than tremendous. But yesterday girls stopped to laugh in my face and jeer at my grotesque distress; now they glanced at me with looks of envy. There was nothing ludicrous in my appearance, nothing anomalous in my walking beside a well dressed gentleman. I appeared to be his equal.

Taras himself seemed pleased to have a companion to talk to—not that I said much, for I was unused to taking any part in conversation; my powers of forming ideas and expressing them were wholly undeveloped, and my chief anxiety was to hold my shoulders back like Miss Hopkins and to find a gait which was neither shuffling nor jerky. He knew my inability to talk, and so kept up an easy running chat which called for nothing beyond "yes" or "no" on my part. I remember he told me the history of Mere Lucas' life—how years ago she had starved with her husband in besieged Paris, when even the rich could not get food; how she had fought beside him on the barricades where he was killed, how she herself narrowly escaped being shot with other communists only to be transported to an island thousands of miles from her country and friends, and how, on her return to Paris, she found her children dead and not a friend to help her.

"She don't look like as if she'd gone through all that," said I.

"No; time brings forgetfulness, thank God!" he replied. But it struck me even then that the old woman owed more to his humanity than to time.

A gentleman stood with his hand on the knocker as we reached our door.

"Come in. I am glad to see you," said Taras, opening the door with his key, and then, as we entered the living room, he introduced us in the simplest manner:

"Barry Kavanagh—Aura."

He was a handsome man—handsomer than Taras in some respects, but of a different type. He was slighter, more delicately molded, with long, perfectly regular features, a dark skin, black hair and mustache and the loveliest soft, sleepy eyes of deep brown. He was 10 years older than Taras, but he looked still more, lacking that expansive simplicity which gave youth to my friend's face. Their dress alone distinguished the different character of the two. Taras in his loose, light tweed suit, flannel shirt and soft, carelessly tied neckerchief, looked like a worker. Kavanagh's tight fitting dark coat, rigid collar and scarf and perfect gloves gave him the air of a well to do idler—a man of the world and society.

He inclined his head to me with serious courtesy and a certain homage in his regard which every friend of Taras commanded from those who knew him. I did not even nod in reply, but setting my hands behind me leaned against the wall and looked at him with, I fear, very ill concealed dislike, the warmth with which Taras greeted him having aroused the first hostile sense of jealousy in my breast.

The two men spoke lightly on general topics, while Taras brought out cigars and a spirit case, Kavanagh, with studious politeness, framing his phrases to include me and inviting me by an occasional glance to join in the conversation, but I lolled against the wall in moody silence and stared at him under my bent brows for suspense. At length Taras, perceiving that his visitor remained standing, said to me with a laugh:

"Barry Kavanagh will never sit down while you stand, Aura."

"Garn awy?" I said in a husky, guttural tone of disgust. "What 'odds 'bout? He ain't 'bliged for to stand 'cause I chooses to, is he?"

That pretty little speech coming from the lips of an elegantly dressed young lady and the friend of Taras must have given Kavanagh quite a shock, and indeed, despite the self command of good breeding, a flush of astonishment did pass over his face.

Without waiting to hear out his rejoinder, I jerked myself into an upright posture, slowly walked out of the room and slammed the door to behind me.

CHAPTER XI.

KAVANAGH.

A hushed laugh from the room I had quitted reached my ear and caused me to stop at the foot of the stairs. The suspicion that I was the object of merriment stung my newly awakened pride. Jealous already of Kavanagh's influence and attributing to him the same feeling of animosity that rankled in my heart, I conceived that he would take advantage of my absence to make Taras hate me. A growing desire to hear what he would say against me, to know whether Taras would stand by me or yield to his friend, impelled me to steal back to the door, where I put my ear to the keyhole.

Kavanagh was speaking in a low, musically running tone.

"That's the worst of equality when it's practiced by a thorough going man like you. One never knows what to expect and may get a do like this at any moment. One day you introduce me to a man with an insignificant name and the look of a broken down tradesman, and I find later on that he's a royal duke, and now—thanks, I'll help myself if I may."

"And now what do you take this friend to be?" Taras asked in a tone of amusement.

"I took her to be an illustrious refugee at the least. A princess, possibly, by her dress, distingue style and a distinctly aristocratic cut of features—probably an exceptionally learned princess. There was the eccentricity of genius in her silence, the sans gene with which she reclined against the wall and stared at me—to say nothing of a decidedly unamiable expression in those fine eyes of hers. Yes, I would have laid ten to one in anything that she was an illustrious refugee—before she opened her lips."

"Then you altered your opinion?"

"Well, yes."

There was a pause. And here I may observe that in giving this dialogue and others I write many words which were not then in my vocabulary, and it must be understood that I give but a very free translation of certain well remembered impressions.

"By the way," added Kavanagh, "I hope I was not indiscreet in accepting your invitation."

"I should not have asked you to come in if I had not wanted to have a chat with you, something more than a chat—a serious talk. I should have hunted you up tomorrow for this very purpose."

"You have the pleasantest way of making a man feel welcome. What is the subject?"

"The girl who has just left the room. In the first place, Barry Kavanagh, there must be no misconception with regard to her position here."

"My dear fellow, no one whose opinion is worth consideration would ever dream of doubting your honor or the honesty of your relations with this young woman."

"That idea never entered my imagination. It is quite another kind of misconception that I wish to avoid. Come, you are one whose opinion is worth consideration. Tell me candidly what conclusion you have formed with regard to her in place of the illustrious refugee theory."

"I should say that she is some unhappy waif whom you have rescued from the slough of despair and the slums of Whitechapel, with an object as wildly impracticable as it is profoundly charitable."

"That is the misconception that I feared," said Taras in a low, earnest voice, contrasting strongly with the light tone of his friend. "I want you to understand that the girl owes nothing to any sentiment of charity on my part in order that no chance word or accidental look may convey such a suspicion to her mind. If I gave her all that I possess in the world, down to the last farthing, it would not repay what I owe her. But for the daring, the bravery and the endurance of that slight, frail looking girl I might now be on the road to Siberia."

"Good heavens! I have not heard a word of this."

"It has all happened since I saw you last. I told you the police would not let me alone and they have not. They laid a trap for me, and I walked into it with the simplicity of a woman, mainly, I think, because the agent employed to take me represented himself to be an ex-convict and looked the character so perfectly that I never suspected him of being something worse. Really, you know, the police agent looks impeccable. They got me down in a cellar bound hand and foot and gagged. I could not get my hands free, but I worked the cord off my feet and ate through my gag. There was a pipe in the cellar, and through that I communicated with the girl whose voice I heard overhead. At the risk of her life she contrived to get herself into the cellar and me out of it. A vessel—from which I had been led to believe that three refugees were to be rescued—lay in the pool waiting for me, and most likely I was to have been carried aboard and shipped off to St. Petersburg the very night that this brave girl saved me."

"Thank God you escaped! Give me your hand, old man. To think that I might have found this room empty—that I might never have smoked another pipe with you!"

"You can understand now my feeling toward that girl."

"By George! it's a heavy debt!" Then in a reflective tone he added after a pause: "I see. You propose to raise this girl to your own level."

"Higher if I may. I aim at giving her a new life."

"You have set yourself an enormous task."

"You may help me now if you will."

"If I will! Why, there's nothing in the world that would give me greater pleasure, if it were only to prove the sincerity of an Irishman's friendship."

"If I had doubted that, I should not have said a word to you on the subject. I felt that I could rely on your help in case of need, but I would not impose a task upon you which beforehand seemed utterly hopeless."

"One moment, old man," said Kavanagh, with a laugh. "You are not going to hand that young lady over to me?"

"Yes. You must promise to look after her if anything happens to me."

"Good heavens! what do you mean?" cried Kavanagh, with bated breath.

"I mean that you must finish what I have begun if I cannot finish it myself. I must make some provision of this kind for the poor girl. What would become of her if in a few weeks, say, she were thrown suddenly upon her own resources? Money alone would make her position only the more perilous. Without a friend to guide her, she would absolutely be worse off than if I had left her in the slums."

"I understand that, but what do you mean by the suggestion that something might happen to you in a few weeks?"

"I told you that the police have tried to kidnap me."

"And failed"——

"They will be more careful next time in consequence. They intend to take me, and probably they will. Three months ago the minister of police received an order from the czar to silence me. He seldom has to repeat an order of that kind."

(To be Continued.)

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FOR COUNTY AUDITOR,
E. A. RICE of Eldred
WILL YOUNG of Keating

From the Port Allegany Reporter of Oct [illegible]

In our issue of June 23rd we published an article reflecting upon the character of Hon. Lucius Rogers of Smethport and incidentally casting aspersions upon members of his family. The article was written in the heat of passion and without knowing whether what we stated were facts or fabrications. Upon mature reflection and a somewhat exhaustive investigation, we have arrived at the conclusion that our article was a gross outrage upon a reputable citizen of McKean county. It was particularly so upon the members of his family, not one of whom we had any knowledge. It would be inconsistent with our nature to reflect unfavorably upon the mental characteristics of ladies, especially those we had never met. We desire at this time to utterly disclaim any such intention or thought. Our reference to the junior editor of the MINER was exceedingly harsh and entirely uncalled for and we cheerfully retract whatever was said either as to the father or son.

THIS is a Republican year.

THE Vigilant has saved the America cup and it will remain on this side of the Atlantic for another year at least.

WHEN election day comes around there will not be a break in the Republican ranks. Every candidate on the Republican ticket will be elected.

NO dishonest vote ever went into the ballot box in one precinct of the Federal Election Law. They have kept many a dishonest one out however. And there's the rub.

OCTOBER 9th was a big day for the American people. The biggest crowd ever congregated on earth was in attendance at the World's Fair and the American yacht Vigilant won its second race over the Valkyrie, the pride of England that day.

THE excellent portraits of Judge Fell and Col. Jackson will be found at the head of this column where they first appeared last week. We gave a brief sketch of their lives and particularly of their war record when they were nominated and it is hardly necessary to publish it again now. They ought to receive the vote of every veteran in the State.

THOSE who have been wanting to meet Sheridan Gorton Esq., the Republican candidate for District Attorney will have an opportunity before election. As Grand Master Workman of the A. O. U. W. Mr. Gorton has been compelled to close up the business of the order and make reports to the Grand Lodge which convened in Erie last week. He is now free-footed and proposes to know in the language of a distinguished southerner "where am I at."

ONE of the most important offices to be filled this fall is that of County Auditor. The Republican candidates are E. A. Rice of Eldred and Will A. Young of Keating township. Mr. Rice was a former commissioner of the county which fits him in an eminent degree for the position. He is also a Bucktail veteran and that alone should insure him a big majority. Will Young has lived all his life in Keating township. He is every way qualified for the position and his vote in that township, which will be a rousing one, will show the estimation in which he is held by his neighbors.

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more of the same kind, but as you have brought the matter squarely before the people I am forced from the necessity of doing so.

I admit that it was rather cheeky on my part to think that a man who has trained all his life as a Republican politician could be brought to look upon a public office in any other than a political light. I will not err in this way again, but happily all the voters in your party are not of this kind. I hardly think I need to feel ashamed because I am of the opinion that the same rules should apply in public office as to private business. I am aware that this is not the idea of a very large proportion of the people who seek to manage the business of the public.

Yet there are voters, even in the Republican party, as strange as it may appear to you, who believe in a public officer rendering all the service in his power as an equivalent for the salary paid him. I do not think a County Commissioner has any more right to take pay from the county for time or days when he renders no service further than to sit in the office, than a person in the employ of a private concern has to claim pay for time when not employed. As the law requires a Commissioner to file a sworn statement of his time, giving the nature of each day's work, I am of the decided opinion that many of the Commissioners of this State must be possessed of a very elastic conscience.

I agree with you that the Commissioners have the moral right to put in full time without [illegible] trying to render some service in return for their pay, and am aware that in some few of the smaller counties the Commissioners meet on certain designated days. If there was no reasonable prospect of such a plan being adopted in McKean county there would not be so great an advantage to the county in having commissioners who can and will work. It is a well known fact that Commissioners of McKean county have drawn pay for every week day in the year, holidays included, and for at least two-thirds of the time they could not possibly have rendered any service except that they were present at the office. This has been [illegible] with a few exceptions and we have [illegible] that [illegible] continue to [illegible]

You say that the Commissioners are [illegible]

I am aware that a large proportion of the voters of the Republican party [illegible] in favor upon the plan of the Commissioners [illegible] It has been intimated to me [illegible] that F. D. Sumar and myself were establishing a very bad precedent by [illegible] the work as we did. The idea was that this prevented the Commissioners from putting a [illegible] work into the hands of the party workers [illegible] at the expense of the county while the Commissioners sat around being absolutely nothing. It is a fact which cannot be denied that F. D. Sumar has done more work aside from the purely executive duties of the office during his term than any former full board. Yet when he asked for a renomination he was promptly sat upon. Was it because he had done this work, instead of dealing it out to the [illegible] This may be in accordance with the ideas of yourself and associate party leaders, but I hardly think it can be called good business. [illegible]

[illegible]

Yours Tru[ly]
J. H. TATE.

We are gratified to place before the readers of the MINER the foregoing communication although if Mr. Tate would study the art of condensing it would please those who are called upon to furnish space for his writings.

In reply we desire to say first that Mr. F. D. Sumar has made a most competent official, a fact which no one questions. He has undoubtedly done more clerical work than any one or probably three of his predecessors but when Mr. Tate asserts that "because he had done this work instead of dealing it out to heelers he was denied renomination, he knows that he is not dealing in facts. No man knows better than himself, that it was because of the senseless clamor that was raised last spring against the conduct of the board of commissioners of which he and Sumar were members, that it was deemed inexpedient to nominate any member of that board. A more conscientious board never controlled the finances of McKean county and the onslaught that was made upon them was damnable, but for the time-being it had its effect.

In the second place, when Mr. Tate says that "it is well understood that in the event of Republican success there is to be a change and the present efficient clerk must step down to make room for a new man" he states what the writer of this never heard before. Not a word nor an intimation has ever come to our knowledge either from the candidates or anyone who would be supposed to have influence with them that such a movement was contemplated. We believe the idea is purely imaginative with Mr. Tate and is raised for the purpose of creating dissensions among Republicans. That Mr. Greer has made one of the most competent clerks the county has ever had no one questions for a moment.

Thirdly we positively deny ever having asked the commissioners to appoint anyone to do clerical service in their office. We also deny ever having known of an application of that kind on the part of anyone else. All the talk about providing places for the "heelers" of the party is the sheerest nonsense and is another idea which undoubtedly emanates in the brain of our friend Tate.

But to the question what are the duties of commissioners? Are they executive or are they clerical? This is the only question worthy of consideration in this discussion. We claim that they are purely executive. The county cannot afford to pay $3.50 a day for clerical work when any amount of such service can be procured, of the most competent character for from one to two dollars per day. Do the heads of any of the State or National departments, who receive large salaries for performing executive duties, do clerical work? Do railroad or bank business men. They should know, as the building of a county bridge, what kind of work and material should go into it, in order to make it substantial and serviceable. Their constituents expect them to be competent to discriminate in fixing valuations on real and personal property, subject to taxation. They look for sound judgment in the selection of a superintendent for the poor property and other officials in the employ of the county, in the purchasing of stock and supplies of every nature, in not being imposed upon by undeserving paupers and outside relief, and in fact in every direction where business sagacity is called into requisition. This is the character of men who are wanted for commissioners, and Mr. Tate virtually acknowledges that Messrs. Foster and Jewett belong to this class.

It is immaterial what the custom is or when it came into vogue, which makes clerks of commissioners. If that becomes an established custom, then four-fifths if not nine-tenths of the most successful professional and business men of the county would be ruled out from becoming candidates for commissioners. A very large percentage of these men cannot do their own bookkeeping. They can comprehend a business transaction of large magnitude and would instantly detect an attempt being made to fleece the county but to take a pen and attempt to make a clean legible record would result in total failure.

In conclusion we have only to say that this new fangled idea of a man making a living out of the office of commissioner and devoting his whole time to it is one that will not be sanctioned by the people. They will cheerfully pay for all the time he is necessarily engaged in the legitimate duties devolving upon him, but nothing more.

In our article last week we spoke of Mr. Tate as a man "out of a job." This was an inadvertance and we take this occasion to recall it. Mr. Tate is a gentleman of admirable business qualifications and he never need be "out of a job." He is thoroughly competent to fill any position with credit that he attempts to fill.

THE *Tribune* says there is a story current in Washington of two Senators from Southern States, both of whom had served in the Confederate Army going home together in convivial mood from a party after dining well when one drew himself up suddenly by a lamp post and said: "I say old fellow, did you ever think how funny all this business is?" "What business?" said the other. "Why this business here. Only a few years ago you and I were in arms against this government, doing all we could to break it up and set up another. Now here we are—Senators of the government we were fighting against, members of its highest legislative body, making laws for it. Great thing ain't it?" "Yes," said his companion, "it is a great thing. This is a great and magnanimous government." "Oh magnanimous be d—d," said the other, "there ain't any magnanimity about it. It's sheer genius my boy. We fellows have the genius of government, and they know it. They can't get along without us. That's what's the matter and that's why we're here."

THERE is much talk about defeating Maynard, the Democratic candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals in the State of New York, next month. That he should be defeated a large number of decent Democrats of the State acknowledge and several of the prominent Democratic journals, including the Buffalo *Courier* and New York *World*, are opposing his election because he is a scoundrel and a thief. But Tammany Hall, Dave Hill, Murphy, Sheehan, and Co. nominated him and they will see that he is counted in. It matters not how much majority is given against him above Harlem bridge that majority will be wiped out in New York, Brooklyn and their suburbs if it is under a half a million. The infamous election legislation at Albany last winter gives the political thugs of those cities the power to do that kind of a job and they will do it.

IN view of Hoke Smith's policy there is significance in the statement that the high water mark as to the number of pensioners on the rolls and the amount to be expended per year has evidently been reached. A statement prepared at the Pension Bureau shows that on July 1, 1893 there were 966,012 pensioners of all kinds borne upon the rolls. On September 1, two months later there were only 964,398, showing a net decrease in that time of 1,614. This is an average net decrease of 807 per month and if extended through the year would show a net decrease of 9,684. This is the first time in thirty three years, or since the war, that a net decrease on the rolls has been shown.

CANDIDATES on the Democratic county ticket are going over the county begging Republicans to give them complimentary votes. The Republican candidates are all good citizens, and entitled to the party support. No Republican should scratch his ticket this year. Don't trade, but vote the ticket straight.—Warren Mail.

The same tactics are being resorted to over here. Not a Democratic candidate can be elected excepting through Republican complimentary assistance.

A WELL-KNOWN politician of the Democratic persuasion tells a good story of how they conduct Democratic caucuses over in Ellicottville. Time 8 p. m. Place, a dark hall. Enter Jim Welsh, who strikes a match, holds it up and says: "Are yez all here? I move Jim McMahon name the diligates to the siveril convintions. Carried, and the matin' is adjur-r-rned." Whiff, out goes the match, and the matter is settled.—Gowanda Herald.

THE disasters by storm and rail the past week have been too numerous to give detailed reports. Never before in the same length of time has there happened so many terrible casualties as have occurred within the past three months. The entire crew of the propellor Dean Richmond, consisting of 18 persons, were drowned in Sunday night's storm on Lake Erie, and thirty persons were killed in a railroad wreck at Jackson, Mich., on Friday last.

HORACE GREELEY once exclaimed energetically, when the red tape of parliamentary points prevented action in the Constitutional Convention of 1867, "D—n the man who invented rules! They were devised to hinder the transaction of business." 'Tis so in the Senate.—*New York Sun.*

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ending September 2, 1893, comparing industrial conditions as they existed during the week ending November 5, 1892, the week prior to Cleveland's election. The difference is ascribed almost unanimously to dreaded tariff tinkering; the southern reports scarcely less forcible than those from the north.

Here are some of the facts, the self evident argument goes with them.

The exhibit shows that where 600 circulars reports gave 143,401 hands as being in actual employment during the week ending November 5, 1892, there were only 55,384 hands employed during the week ending September 2, 1893. This is a decrease of 87,017, there being 87,017 less hands employed throughout the country, as reported only by our 600 correspondents, since the election of President Cleveland and a Congress pledged to free trade. In other words, there has been a decrease of 61 per cent in the quantity of labor employed since the election of the present President and Congress.

In the matter of wages, the weekly disbursements for the week ending November 5, 1892, as reported by our correspondents amounted to $1,509,-[illegible]41.25, but for the week ending September 2, 1893 the amount of wages paid in the same 41 states and in the same industries, aggregated only $459,-003.04—a decrease of $1,050,810.30 since the election of Mr. Cleveland as President of the United States. This is a decrease of more than $1,000,000 as reported, equal to a decrease of 69-1/2 per cent. in the weekly disbursement of wages throughout the whole country.

Another point brought out in this exhibit is that where the average weekly earnings of all hands was $10.50 during the week ending November 5, 1892, just prior to the election of President Cleveland and the present Congress, the average earnings of all hands throughout the country had been reduced to $8.20 during the week ending September 2, 1893.

The total volume of business transacted throughout the whole country was but 50.75 per cent. of last year's, a shrinkage in trade one-half.

THE CZAR'S NEW EDICT.

The Czar at the White House has issued another edict. Hereafter senators and congressmen must, when they call at the executive mansion, state the nature of their business to Private Secretary Thurber. The private secretary will thereupon take their cases under advisement. He will ask them questions, give them advice and will, if he has a mind to, refuse to admit them into the august presence. In fact, Thurber has been given strict orders to admit no man, no senator, congressman, judge, general statesman or politician who has called at the White House for the purpose of recommending applicants for office. The Czar will not listen to people who may seek to influence his royal favor. In truth, he will not see them at all, and Thurber will not dare under any circumstances, no matter how pressing or important, to steer them up against the throne. This remarkable order was given out a day or two ago and was called in for repairs to-day. The ukase as originally issued went no further than to give Thurber the choice of ejectment or the admission of the applicant.

As amended however, it excludes absolutely all senators, congressmen and whomsoever may desire to see the Czar for the purpose of recommending applicants for office. Consequently, if Senator Gorman should step into the White House and ask to see the Czar he would be compelled to tell Thurber just what he wanted. If he sought to indorse a constituent for a situation under the government he would be thrown out or sent to one of the members of the cabinet. Thurber would have no right even to tell him how he might get before the throne. He couldn't tell him where the throne was located, nor anything about it whatever. The Jeffersonian simplicity of the Czar is pulverizing such simple-minded old Democrats as Harris of Tennessee and Morgan of Alabama. Harris has not been at the White House since the day on which he jumped up and down and told the President between jumps that he "represented a sovereign state." But he may want to call again by and by and therefore the ukase has amazed him and made him wild and wooly in seven different languages. If Morgan should go to the White House and come upon Thurber it is altogether likely that there would be a fracas and a serious infraction of the edict. It goes without saying that the Democrats are in a towering passion. But what can they do? Cleveland has banished them from his sight, and the only way they can see him is by turning burglars and housebreakers. In the meantime economy and reform are dancing a can-can in front of and all around the throne.—Washington special to the Cleveland Leader.

TO BE TRIED IN THE COURTS.

The practice of suspending pensions pending investigation is to be tested in the courts. Thomas S. Hopkins, as attorney for Judge Long of the Michigan Supreme Court, whose pension was suspended recently, has filed a petition in the United State Court for a writ of mandamus to compel Commissioner Lochren to restore his pension.

Judge Long sets forth his war service, and the nature of his wounds, and claims that he needs the daily assistance of another person to dress them properly. Then he recites the facts of the suspension of his pension and says that he never received notice from Commissioner Lochren or any other officer of the Government of any proceedings brought to withold or reduce his pension or to strike him from the rolls.

Judge Long declares the suspension order was made by the Commissioner on his own authority and not on the authority of Secretary Smith, and that it was not made under the law directing the Secretary to strike from the roll the name of a person "wherever it appears by proof satisfactory that such a name was put upon such a roll through fraudulent representations." He maintains that there is no statute contemplating the suspension of a pension, without notice and opportunity for a hearing, and that if any such construction should be given to any statute it would conflict with the Constitutional provision that "no person shall be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law."

Judge Long asserts that the Commission has no authority to suspend a pensioner pending an investigation. He prays for an order requiring the Commissioner to show cause why a peremptory writ of mandamus should not issue commanding the Commissioner to reinstate his pension.

HOKE SMITH, Secretary of the Interior, says in a report to Congress, that during the year ending September 30, he suspended the pensions of 13,871 Union soldiers.

This sketch is particularly brought to the attention of the journals advocating the caging of the barons and pulverizing of protected industries. Mr. A. P. McCoomb is described by the *Eagle's* reporter as a "stout, comfortable man, who sat smoking on the piazza at Manhattan Beach." On being addressed Mr. McCoomb did not deny his identity, but said with refreshing candor: "Yes, I am one of the 'robber barons' out of a job." The reporter then urged the "robber baron" to tell his story, which he did in the following interesting manner:

"I come from a little town up the State. I started a factory there eight years ago. When Harrison was elected I built a big addition. I had 700 hands working for me, and my factory was the backbone of the town's prosperity. It may be said to have lived on the wages I paid. When the electioneering came round last fall I was invited to speak. But I did not attempt any oratory. I had no idea that there would be Democratic votes cast in my town. I told the people it was a matter of bread and butter, and they were as much interested in it as I, and I left the matter there.

"A Democratic orator followed me and demonstrated that the Chicago platform meant release from the imposition of the robber barons of protection, that American manufacturers did not need protection, that the workingman got none of the benefits of protection, and that none of the factories would close nor would any of the American workmen be thrown out of employment by the great increase of importations that would take place. I thought my people knew better, but when the votes were counted the rainbow hued oratory was found to have had its effect. The town had gone almost solidly Democratic.

"It wasn't any use kicking. I saw what was coming, and took $23,000 and soaked it away in a trust company. When the banks began to break and the factories closed and the hard times came my customers canceled their orders and I had to shut up. The poor little town is finding its lesson in political economy a bitter dose, but as for me, I've got that old $23,000, and I can sit here very comfortably and wait till the clouds roll by.

"I am a robber baron and the workingman has smashed me, so I am supposed to be dead."

THE municipal election in Indianapolis last week was an eye opener. The Republican candidate for Mayor was elected by about 3,000 majority. The city has given a uniform Democratic majority for years past, and even last year Cleveland carried it over Harrison, the latter's home, by 185 majority. The present Democratic Mayor was elected three years ago by over 2,000 majority.

ONE more Democratic vote lost. Secretary Hoke Smith, through some error cut off the pension of a staunch Democrat at Hammersley's Forks, Pa., and the astonished and indignant old vet, pulled down from the wall a framed portrait of Cleveland and danced on it with both feet. Then he swore he would never vote the Democratic ticket again.

IT is generally understood that the Ways and Means Committee will ask for reimposition of duty on sugar. This will take millions of dollars out of the pockets of the laboring classes and every penny will go into the coffers of the sugar trust.

INDIANA farmers voted "for Grover and $1.25 wheat." They got Grover.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

B.H.&Co.

Buffalo, October 11.

We keep everything a self-respecting Dry Goods store should keep and many things besides. Some people don't know yet that we keep Boys Clothing. Instead of having to make all off this one department we can afford to charge less than the average for the sake of brisk business. One stock helps another. Parents buying Clothing here are apt to turn to Boys' Shoes. We keep everything children need and sell the best for very little money.

How would your boy look in any of these? And how do prices compare with what your accustomed to pay?

—Boys' Mixed Cassimere long pants suits, 14 to 19 years, good value at	$1.25
—Boys' Union Cassimere Suits fancy checks, sizes 4 to 14 years at	1.75
—Boys' Grey mixed Cassimere Suits double breasted sizes 4 to 14 years at	2.75
—Boys' all wool Cassimere Suits, colors warranted, sizes 4 to 14 years at	3.50
—Boys' Indigo Blue Reefers, sizes 4 to 12 years, just right for school wear at	3.50
—Boys' Cape Overcoats, sizes 4 to 12 years well made and stylish, at	4.00
—Boys' famous "Eagle Suit" in all wool Scotch Cheviots, extra strong and durable	5.00
—Boys' long pants Suits, sizes 14 to 19 years, in all-wool Cheviots, double breasted, at	10.00

We are doing for the shoe trade as we are for clothing trade—supplying the better qualities and only the good sorts much below the average prices. Giving satisfaction to particular people—people who use the best things, which ought to mean everybody, for who doesn't like good things? It's the high cost of most good things—fine clothing for instance—that compels the use of inferior.

No need of wearing poor clothing or paying high prices. We make it possible for your boy to get the things he needs at a minimum of expense.

Mail orders filled the same day as received

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.

Legal Notice.

Ednah W. Tistsworth vs. Harvey L. Tistsworth. In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean Co., Pennsylvania, No. 24, June Term, 1893.

To Harvey L. Tistsworth, the respondent above named:

You are hereby notified that, having been appointed Commissioner by the Court above named to take the testimony in the above case, on behalf of the libellant, I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at the office of John N. Apple, in the borough of Smethport, in said county, on Monday, October 30, A. D. 1893, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m., at which time and place you may attend, if you see fit.

T. E. MAYO, Commissioner.
JOHN N. APPLE, Libellant's Attorney.
Smethport, Pa., Oct. 14, 1893-2t.

Do you know how convenient it is to have a sponge to use in the toilet and bath. A coarse, rough sponge is an abomination but a nice, soft, velvety, white one is a "joy forever." The use of it each day on the face and hands with hot, soft water in which there is a sprinkle of ammonia water will keep the parts soft and white.

Come in and look over our line of fine toilet and bath sponges. They are not very cheap but you will find them durable and just what you want for quality.

McCOY'S DRUG STORE,
ODD FELLOW'S BUILDING,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Charter Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on November 6th, A. D. 1893, an application will be made by A. W. Peterson, Fred Engstrom, Carl Victor Lofgren, Gust Leaf and John Arvid Swanson and their associates, to the Governor of Pennsylvania, under the act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations" approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto for the Charter of an intended corporation to be called the Ludlow Furniture Company, the character and object whereof are the purpose of the purchase of the materials for and the manufacture and sale of furniture and fixtures such as mantles, center tables and office furnishings, etc., and for these purposes to have and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

DICKINSON & PETERSON, Solicitors.
41-2t

Notice.

ASSIGNED ESTATE OF C. L. CASTERLINE & COMPANY.

Notice is hereby given that C. L. Casterline & Company have made a general assignment of the property of said company in trust for the benefit of creditors to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said assigned estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present them without delay to

A. C. SWITZER, Assignee, Bradford, Pa.,
or his attorney, J. M. MCCLURE, Bradford, Pa.
40-4t

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration on the estate of Wm. H. Evans, late of Cyclone, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to O. F. Thompson, of Cyclone, McKean county, Pa. All persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment and all persons having claims against said estate will at once present the same.

O. F. THOMPSON, Administrator.
Cyclone, Pa., Oct. 2, 1893-6w

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Krueger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS.

Lumbering Purposes, with Patent Breaks desired.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.
Smethport, Aug. 4th, 1893.

EMIL THAMM,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS
And Dealer in
CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO
PIPES, ETC.
49 MAIN STREET,
SMETHPORT, PA.

PATENTS.
AMERICAN AND FOREIGN
TRADE-MARKS,
COPY RIGHTS,
LABELS AND DESIGNS,
INFRINGEMENT SUITS AND INTERFERENCES A SPECIALTY.
EVART & APPLEMAN
Attorneys-at-Law,
310 F Street, N. W., P. O. Box 35,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

GO TO
ROONEY'S MARKET
Wolesale and Retail
—FOR A—
Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked.
—FOR—
FRESH & SALT FISH
—AND FOR ALL—
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.
I will also pay the highest price for
STOCK AND HIDES
CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF
Nearly opposite Catholic church Main st
J. F. ROONEY.

INSURANCE!

Place your insurance with C. A. Burdick, who represents reliable companies of all kinds.

Fire, Life and Accidental

Also, sells the best and most durable Sewing Machines in the world,

The Domestic and
The Wheeler & Wilson

Sold for cash or on installments. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere, at the

REILLY BLOCK,
v30-n30-ly Smethport, Pa.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
JEWELER,
AND DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Silverware,
Spectacles,
Toys,
Eye-glasses

And all goods pertaining to a First-class Jewelry store.

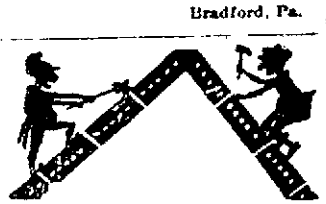
Satisfaction guaranteed, and prices as Low as the Lowest. Call and inspect our new stock.

10 Per Cent Power Saved

—BY BUYING YOUR—
CYCLES

of us. This accomplished with an invention of our own which is fitted to all our Bicycles without extra charge. Do not buy without looking over our fine lines at all prices, and remember a saving of 10 per cent power is quite an item and has other advantages.

M. A. WOODBURY,
41-45 Mechanic St.,
Bradford, Pa.



Don't bother with a leaky roof when you can get the Medal Brand, Wire Edge, Ready roofing, manufactured at Pittsburgh Pa., at about one half the cost of shingles, and will last a life time.
2 ply Roll covers 100 square feet surface. $1.50.
3 ply Roll covers same amount of surface. $2.00.
Any amount furnished on short notice,
Apply to C. K. SARTWELL, Smethport, Pa.

HENS MUST LAY
IN WINTER WHEN
Prolific Poultry Food
Is mixed with their feed every morning.
Sold everywhere 1 lb. 25c 2½ lbs. 50c; 5 lbs. $1.00. If you cannot get it send $1.25 to me for a 5 lb. pkg. by express prepaid.
L. S. LORD, Prop., Burlington, Vt., U. S. A.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

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For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

BUGGIES at ½ Price
CARTS & HARNESS.
[illegible]
U. S. BUGGY & CART CO., 2 to 12 Lawrence St., Cincinnati, O.

In good, reliable companies.

SOME THINGS TO BUY IN BRADFORD.

Where the advantage of a great stock and consequent low buying prices count for much, it pays to go where that stock is. Most things can be better bought and cheaper in this store than in any store not larger. You know it if you have tried it.

Prices in this store are cut for Fall. They will remain cut until times become as they were. The lowest prices in this vicinity will be found in THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE. And everybody who buys chooses from all there is to choose from. All that the market offers is here. All prices, all qualities, all the best things and all the new are here. Isn't such a store the place to go.

LAMPS.

The Rochester Lamps are here and here only in Bradford. The lamps that three million homes use to-night because they give the best lamp light in the world.

We have about every lamp that anybody—down to 15 cent hand lamps—down to night lamps—up to the best lamps known.

STOVES.

There's an article that costs enough to save a sum worth saving on it.

We have a congregation of stoves that represents every stove that is used in this section. You can never know how cheap a stove can serve your purpose till you see a stock like this is. And here we show how good stoves can be.

PAINTS.

Here and here only you find Rubber Paint. For half a life time we have handled that paint and tested it. It is the best paint in the world for outside paint. It lasts as only Rubber paint can.

You have nothing to paint but we have time tested paint for it—from your carriage to your barn.

HOUSEKEEPING ARTICLES.

There are five hundred of them in this [illegible]. They are not what others handle—not [illegible] them. Most have been chosen because they do things better than you do them now. [illegible] ers wives need a stock like this for ideas. It is a stock of suggestions—500 suggestions.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
Emery & Weaver. Bradford, Pa.

New Goods Coming.

ON SATURDAY, SEPT. 23rd,

We will have on our Shelves and Counters a complete line of

NEW MILLINERY and DRESS GOODS.

Also new Fall and Winter Cloaks and Capes, Ladies' and Children's Winter Underwear, Hosiery and everything necessary for a complete outfit.

Mrs. T. D. Nash.
Smethport, Pa

AT
P. D. HOPKINS,
Corner Mill and Mehanic Streets,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.,
Can be found a full line of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, &c.
NEW GOODS
Arriving almost daily.

Our canned goods are of the best quality and will be at the lowest market prices.

Remember we are agents for the popular Clothing Firm of G. W. Simmons & Co, Boston, Mass. All orders left with us are promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

Thanking our customers for their liberal patronage in the past, we shall by honest and fair dealings, endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

P. D. HOPKINS.

NEW -:- FURNITURE
SPECHT & SASSE

We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home, it will pay you to see our stock

DON'T FAL TO CALL
before making a purchase elsewhere

Undertaking in all its branches a specialty.
Corner of Main and Union Streets. SMETHPORT, PA

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., Oct. 20, 1893.

CLUBBING ARRANGEMENTS.

Now is the time to secure your reading matter for the coming year. The subscriptions of a number of our subscribers expire with this week. We have arrangements through which we can give them the best of reading matter the coming year at the very lowest rates. They are as follows:

The MINER and the N. Y. *Weekly Tribune* one year for $1 25

The MINER and Philadelphia *Weekly Press* one year for $1 50

The MINER and N. Y. *Weekly World* one year for $1 [illegible]

The MINER, *Tribune* and *Press* one year for $1 75

The MINER, *Tribune*, *Press* and *World* one year for $[illegible]

Our arrangements with the *World* are to accommodate our Democratic subscribers who do not want the *Tribune* or *Press*.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

The editor sits in his chair
No frets and no frowns [illegible]
And when for [illegible]
He's thankful for what he receives.

—A hard winter is predicted.

The Institute was a success.

[illegible] are working in Olean.

Candidates are now [illegible] time.

It has been a week of [illegible] storms.

The sisters have finished their work [illegible] school house.

The exterior work on the new school building is about completed.

That circular letter was sprung a [illegible] too early in the campaign.

A new walk has been built front of [illegible] residence.

[illegible] of the season are now in order.

Many of Smethport's pupils are attending various schools [illegible].

The telegraph and telephone lines [illegible] quite badly crippled here by Saturday's gale.

The next term of civil court will [illegible] November 13 argument court [illegible].

The reason why teachers have such [illegible] is because there is always a [illegible].

[illegible] boys entertained [illegible] a pleasant dancing party last [illegible] evening.

Bishop Whitehead delivered an able [illegible] in the Episcopal church on [illegible] morning last.

The following words are to be found [illegible] in the Bible [illegible] reverend.

Comrade Jerry Murphy who for a number of years has resided at Kew [illegible] moved his family to McDonald.

From present indications the next [illegible] of this county will have two very unpleasant jobs to perform of the hanging kind.

M. Gounod, the celebrated composer of Faust and other operas, died [illegible] on Wednesday of this week [illegible].

[illegible] of Public Instruction Schaeffer [illegible] Friday of this week as [illegible] urges that it [illegible] the schools [illegible].

[illegible]

We cannot depart from our established [illegible] of ignoring anonymous communications. All matter sent to this office for publication must be accompanied [illegible] writer's name.

[illegible] number of persons saw Painter Wahl in his fall [illegible] the court house tower. Most [illegible] them no doubt were far away [illegible] accident happened.

Among the marriage licenses [illegible] county says the [illegible] were two of the [illegible] a negro marrying a white girl [illegible] other [illegible].

The gas lamp in front of the [illegible] is a great assistance to people [illegible] Marvin Creek [illegible] on dark nights for some distance, [illegible] how dark when beyond the light.

W. P. Beckwith has [illegible] a cabbage head that weighs [illegible]. It is a monster and the owner will accept our thanks. It looks now as though we would gather in as large a supply of vegetables as George Northrup has stored away.

—Josh Moses, a well known Sharon veteran, has been suspended from the pension roll and his monthly allowance of $12 has been cut off.—Ceres Mail. Josh is a son of Capt. [illegible] Moses of Eldred, and was a private in Co. H of the [illegible]th regiment.

Rev. J. W. Wright, the new pastor [illegible] M. E. church is a thorough scholar [illegible] a strong platform speaker. He has [illegible] been stationed at Erie, [illegible] and other leading towns. The [illegible] church is fortunate in securing [illegible] of so able a man.

[illegible] Williams of Johnsonburg [illegible] a family of [illegible] children. Thirteen [illegible] and they all went to the war. [illegible] a member of the famous Bucktails. He is justly proud of the [illegible] by his family in the rebellion. That is a big record for one family.

[illegible] street in Olean is one of the [illegible] streets in this section of [illegible] but the papers of that town say [illegible] has accumulated to such an [illegible] it has become an intolerable [illegible]. Has the enterprise of the citizens paralyzed with its [illegible].

[illegible] Whitehead officiated at St. [illegible] on last Sunday evening, [illegible] morning. The Bishop's [illegible] are as much enjoyed [illegible] by our people. An after[illegible] was held at All Saint's [illegible] Smethport, on Sunday, [illegible] Bishop preached, and Mr. [illegible] of Buffalo, made an address.

—[illegible] child is like a mirror reflecting all around it. The wanton oath, the angry exclamation, the obscene jest may operate upon the young heart like the careless drop of water upon the polished steel, leaving a rust which no after cleansing can wholly efface.—Ex.

—Michael McGonigal, at one time worth $100,000, and once a prominent coal operator and a Democratic candidate in Cambria county for the legislature, was convicted of robbing a freight car in the Blair county court on Wednesday of last week. He belonged to a gang of tramps that had committed many larcenies in that county.

Bishop Whitehead was on the spot [illegible] the fatal accident to Mrs. Mary Barrett at Port Allegany occurred on Monday morning. The Bishop supported her in his arms and ministered to her spiritually during the five minutes in which life lasted. The Rev. J. H. McCandless officiated at the funeral services on Wednesday afternoon.

It is a remarkable fact that the climate of the southern polar regions is much more severe than that of corresponding regions to the north. It is well known that a race of human beings live within the Arctic circle with some degree of comfort, but at a corresponding degree of latitude at the south all is one dreary waste wholly uninhabitable.

The marriage of Alonzo B. Hyde of Smethport, to Miss Lenore McClure, an accomplished young lady of Friendship, N. Y., was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents at 6 o'clock p. m., Thursday, Oct. 12. Quite a party of friends from here left on the morning train to witness the nuptials. The MINER and a host of friends extend congratulations to the happy couple.

The Bradford Record retracted the charges made against Col. Lucius Rogers, editor of the Smethport MINER, and the [illegible] allowed the libel suit which he had instituted to drop. The grand jury found a true bill against Editor Laymon of the Port Allegany Reporter, for libel in which case Col. Rogers was also the aggrieved party, but the case was amicably settled out of court and a trial averted. This was a sensible move on the part of the editors.—Ceres Mail.

A [illegible] Campbell has [illegible] ever since [illegible] some weeks ago [illegible] Wright's barn was burning and [illegible]. He said as much [illegible] writer of this but he did not say that the [illegible] Phil Freeman as the man who saw the barn was burning. It is now alleged that he said to others that Freeman burned the barn and Freeman has brought suit against Campbell for slander.

Sheridan Gorton, Esq., returned home from the session of the Grand Lodge A. O. U. W. held at Erie last week on Saturday [illegible]. His term as Grand Master Workman closed with the Erie session. On Monday evening the members of Smethport Lodge with their wives [illegible] him a delightful surprise at his pleasant home on King street. They gathered there in considerable numbers, and when he returned home from his office [illegible] the evening, he met with a hearty greeting.

Rev. Father J. D. Coady, who was well known in this county, died at St. Vincent's Hospital in Erie on Wednesday afternoon of last week, aged 58 years. For many years Father Coady was priest of the Sartwell church this county and he was universally beloved not only by his parishioners but by the people of other denominations. He was a kindly disposed large hearted priest who was always ready to comfort the afflicted and able to bring in the right direction. The greater part of his life was spent in northern and western Pennsylvania, and he was widely known.

Very recently the editor of the Reporter learned that the editor of the MINER was the father of two daughters, who are highly cultivated and esteemed members of society. We publicly disavow any intention of reflecting upon [illegible] in our issue of June [illegible]. We hope they will credit these expressions of our regret in committing an [illegible] offence. How often it [illegible] being betrayed into a [illegible] not only imposes upon an [illegible] the duty of asking the pardon of [illegible] wronged but the penalty [illegible] as well.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Our esteemed and venerable friend, Hon. Henry Sherwood, observed his eighty-[illegible] birthday last Monday. But few men in this section of the country [illegible] age of Mr. Sherwood are as well preserved, retain their mental faculties to so great a degree and practice their profession with as much zeal and energy as that gentleman. He is probably one of the oldest, if not the oldest practitioner in the State, and only a few months ago was retained as the principal counsel for the defense in a murder case. It is the earnest wish of his friends that Mr. Sherwood will continue in good health and spirits and live to pass the one hundredth milestone.—Wellsboro Agitator. Mr. Sherwood is known and highly esteemed by many of the citizens of this county.

A returned pedagogue says the Institute at Smethport was not a glowing success. He claims that the experts engaged to instruct the assembled teachers were not so well posted on educational themes as they might have been. The gentleman did not want to find too much fault or to belittle the institute, but he had a good chance to express his opinion and he expressed it. Era. This pedagogue may not have desired to "belittle" the institute but he could hardly have expressed himself stronger in that direction. He probably did not take as active a part in the proceedings as he imagined his great ability warranted. The facts are that the Institute was one of the most successful ever held in the county. The instructors were eminently qualified for the duties devolving upon them and gave great satisfaction. This is the almost universal expression of the teachers in attendance.

—Goodyear's new railroad in Potter county was inspected last week and the entire line will be open for traffic in a few days. The Renovo News says that the road is sixty miles long from Keating Summit, on the Western New York & Pennsylvania railroad, northeast to Galeton, on the Addison & Pennsylvania, including the Cross Fork branch. After it is in operation a branch will be built to a point on the Fall Brook railroad, giving the new road three outlets. It is a standard gauge, high-class railroad, well built and well equipped. It was built for the purpose of opening up the timber property belong to Messrs. F. H. & C. W. Goodyear, of Austin, Pa., where is established the largest saw mill in the world. Besides giving access to 300,000 acres of virgin hemlock forest it will afford a new outlet for Pennsylvania coal to Western New York and Buffalo, and develop a profitable local business, being the only railroad crossing Potter county.

[illegible] Goodenough, formerly of New City, is now "at home" in the Duke House at Duke Centre. That the popularity of the Duke House under the management of Comrade J. V. Brown for years past, will be maintained with Goodenough at its head is certain.

—The old cheese factory, built on the Nourse farm fifteen or twenty years ago, was sold at executor's sale Tuesday for $10.50. Tom Richmond bid it in for some one whose identity he did not disclose. The factory was one of the old landmarks of the town and of late years has been occupied by various tenants.

— A man who gave his name as George McGowen died in Larrabee a few days ago and was buried at the Poor farm cemetery. He would give no information as to his family or where he came from. The veterans of the 58th regiment will remember N. A. McKown Lieut. of Co. C late in the war, having been transferred from 1st Sergeant of Co. B. This man who died at Larrabee was a brother of Lieut McKown. The latter writes from his home at Tunkhannock Pa., that Bessie McKown a person he had never heard of before informs him by letter that his brother George had died at Larrabee and was buried by the poor authorities, and he adds, "it was sad news to me." He says, "George left here 13 or 14 years ago, and I have not heard much from him since. Had some correspondence with him until his wife died years ago and not any since." N. A. McKown is a man of considerable means and is one of the leading men of Wyoming County. The manner of his brother's death has caused him much pain.

PERSONAL MENTION

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Charles Lilgendahl made Olean a visit Tuesday.

Miss Mary Seger, of Emporium, is the guest of Miss Anna Tracy.

F. O. Richmond and J. G. Williams left for the World's Fair on Saturday last.

James Anderson, the weeping willow of the Kinzua, visited Smethport Tuesday.

Mrs. B. L. Knapp and daughter Mrs. F. J. Brasted, visited Bradford Wednesday.

Miss Mollie King, of Smethport, visited among friends in town Saturday.—Ceres Mail.

G. R. Brownell and Billy Black left Friday for a few weeks hunting in Virginia.

E. E. Heath returned Tuesday evening from a visit to the Colombian Exposition.

Rev. Wright will hold services in the Methodist church on Sunday next at the usual hours.

Attorney W. I. Lewis, of Coudersport, registered at the Grand Central on Wednesday.

George Sprague will enter a school of pharmacy in Buffalo, and leaves for that city next Monday.

Mrs. A. P. Pope visited friends in Olean the latter part of last week and first of this week.

Miss Lucy Blake of Eldred, was the guest of her sister, Miss Bessie Blake of this place last week.

George Denning of East Smethport has charge of Williams meat market during Joe's absence at the fair.

Will Ostrander and Claud McAboo leave Monday for Buffalo, where they will complete their course in pharmacy.

Among those who left Bradford for the World's Fair on Thursday of last week were Hon. H. Hamlin and J. M. McElroy of this place.

L. J. Wright returned Thursday from Williamsport where he attended the annual reunion of the Bucktail regiment. He was accompanied by his wife.

Mrs. L. E. Lewis and son Herbert, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Knapp for several months left Monday for her home in Rochester.

Thos. B. Clark, the efficient chairman of the Republican county committee came over from Bradford Monday. He says everything looks decidedly Republican this fall.

County Commissioner Walter Gifford of Smethport, was in town on official business on Thursday last and made us a short but pleasant call.—Emporium Independent.

A Bradford paper announced the departure of W. S. Brownell *and wife* for the World's Fair among the excursionists who left Bradford last week. Is it possible the Judge has been spliced since leaving here?

Rt. Rev. Cortland Whitehead, bishop of the Diocese of Pittsburg, held confirmation services in St. Luke's church, this place, on Saturday evening last and in Port Allegany on Sunday evening. He preached in St. Luke's on Sunday morning to a large congregation.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burdick, Mr. and Mrs. Willison, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Martin, Miss Belle Abbey, Clyde Haven, Delmont Haven and Charles Lemmler, Smethport, and Miss May Bartlett, Port Allegany, attended the Hyde-McClure wedding at Friendship, Thursday.

Perhaps some of our readers would like to know in what respect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is better than any other. We will tell you. When this Remedy is taken as soon as a cold has been contracted, and before it has become settled in the system, it will counteract the effect of the cold and greatly lessen its severity, if not effectually cure the cold in two days' time, and it is the only remedy that will do this. It acts in perfect harmony with nature and aids nature in relieving the lungs, opening the secretions, liquifying the mucus and causing its expulsion from the air cells of the lungs and restoring the system to a strong and healthy condition. No other remedy in the market possesses these remarkable properties. No other will cure a cold so quickly or leave the system in so sound a condition. For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

Ignorance of the merits of DeWitt's Little Early Risers is a misfortune. These little pills regulate the liver, cure headache, dyspepsia bad breath, constipation, and billiousness. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Agents (male or female) make $10 a day. New invention. Every household must have it. Small outlay, big profits. Perfection Mfg. Co., 155 St. Clair street, Cleveland, O. 4813

If you can afford to be annoyed by sick headache and constipation, don't use DeWitt's Little Early Risers for these little pills will cure them. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the cause and prevent the evil, and cost only 25 cents. For sale by H. C. Wells.

Little vegetable health producers: DeWitt's Little Early Risers cure malarious disorder's and regulate the stomach and bowels, which prevent headache and dizziness. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

J. G. Williams received weekly a fresh line of Weppner's Strawberry brand of Hams. Try them.

The Ranks of the G. A. R. Rapidly Thinning Out—M. S. Sheldon's Sudden Death.

Marcus S. Sheldon, a veteran of the war and a man well known through this section of the county, died suddenly of heart disease on Monday last, aged 61 years. Mr. Sheldon was engaged on some light work for Mr. Keeler, about a half-mile above his place on the Alton road, when he suddenly threw up his hands, as though experiencing a severe pain in his breast, and sunk to the ground. Those with him went to his assistance as soon as possible, but life was extinct by the time they reached him.

Mr. Sheldon was born in Madison county, N. Y., on the 9th day of July, 1832. He came to McKean county in 1853, having married Matilda Evans, a sister of Walter Evans of this place, about a year before coming here. The first year after arriving here he worked on the William Gifford farm in Gifford Hollow, Keating township, then a year for John Holmes on his farm now known as the Nourse property. He then bought a small farm at the head of Stickles Hollow which he cleared, mostly, and where he lived until 1872 when he sold out and moved on to the Erastus Curtis property. He remained there only a year and then moved on to the farm of John R. Chadwick a mile west of town. Two years after he bought the property a half mile west of Chadwick's on which he lived at the time of his death.

The deceased enlisted as corporal of Co. C, 211th regiment P. V., on the 5th of September, 1864. He was wounded at Petersburg, April 2d, 1865, and was discharged May 24th following. He was a member of Post 347 G. A. R. and was an enthusiastic comrade. For several years past he has borne the flag of the Post on Memorial days and at reunions where marching was the order. He was the flag bearer at the McKean County Association reunion held at Kane last week, and the effort did not seem to weary him in the least. In fact it is doubtful if any of his comrades knew of his physical condition but much evidence has come to light since his death to show that he realized it. After attending Comrade Sowers funeral on Thursday of last week he remarked in the presence of his family that there would probably be another G. A. R. funeral very soon. When asked whose he thought it would be he replied "it will be mine."

A few years ago the deceased was elected Jury Commissioner on the Democratic ticket and was re-elected, serving two terms. He had a genial nature, was well met, manner and [illegible] a friend he was always a friend. He leaves a wife, three sons and one daughter Charles J., Addie R., Clyde D. and Starr L. to grieve for the loss of a husband and father. They have the sincere sympathy of all in their great affliction.

The funeral services were held in the Methodist church on Wednesday at 2 p. m., Rev. Brouson, of Farmers Valley officiating. The services at the grave were conducted by his comrades of the Grand A. R.

In closing this obituary notice we cannot refrain from calling attention to the rapidity with which the ranks of Post 347 are being decimated. Within six months four of our comrades—Barnes, Reed, Sowers and Sheldon have gone to their last resting place. The time is not distant when the last one will be called "to that bourne from which no traveller returns." Should not this cause serious reflections?

A PAINTER'S FATAL MISSTEP.

Charles Wahl Fell from the Court House Dome to the Ground, 100 Feet Below.

A shocking accident occurred here Monday afternoon and those who witnessed the awful sight will remember it until their dying day.

Charles Wahl was a painter and came to Smethport about six weeks ago to work for Carl Sasse, who has the contract for painting the galvanized iron on the exterior of the court house. The upper part of the dome had been completed and Wahl and another man were removing the scaffolding. The men were standing at the corner by the clock conversing with each other when Wahl made a fatal misstep and was precipitated to the ground nearly one hundred feet below. He struck the little projection over the four windows in the dome and tried to recover himself there but could not, and bounded to the gable striking the slate roof on his side and spraining the slate. From there he bounded to the ground striking on his right heel and left knee.

[illegible] who saw the fall from [illegible] office window on the second floor hurried to the scene and found poor Wahl in a heap. He was unconscious. Both legs and one arm were broken and he was internally injured. He was removed to Freeman Sanitarium where he died at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning without regaining consciousness.

The deceased was about [illegible] years old and was regarded as a sober and careful workman. He was familiar with the class of work he was doing having rounded the most dangerous points on the job with safety, and his terrible fall was undoubtedly the result of his own thoughtlessness.

Mr. Wahl's family consisting of a wife and four children reside at No. [illegible] Genesee street Buffalo where his remains were taken for burial on Wednesday. This disaster will be a hard blow to the family, which is left in poor circumstances. Mr. Sasse furnished the casket and the county commissioners bore the expense of sending the corpse to Buffalo, which will lighten the poor widow's burden considerable.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any lung, throat or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed giving it a fair trial and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong's drug store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

Public Sale.

I will offer for sale at public auction on Wednesday, Nov 1st, 1893 all of my Jersey milch cows, heifer calves and bull, at my barn in Eldred, at 1 o'clock p. m. This will be your opportunity to buy a fine family cow. Well endorsed paper will be accepted in part payment.

W. L. CHRISMAN.

Eldred, October 18th, 1893.

It is a truth in medicine that the smallest dose that performs a cure is the best. DeWitt's Little Risers are the smallest pill that will perform a cure, and are the best. For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

"When the blood is pure, the bowels in good order and the liver active it is a pleasure to live, and these blessings can be secured by using Bright's Indian Vegetable Pills."

Aralon & Oil Liniment is the best remedy known for stiff joints. For sale by H. C. Wells.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by our Regular Correspondents.

KANE.

Edward W. Campbell has moved his family from Haines street to North Kane for the winter.

A. D. Clark, the cashier, and wife, and A. P. Huey and wife, left Friday for the World's Fair.

Milton J. Craven attended the reunion of his regiment, the 105th, at Bethlehem on Thursday of last week.

D. R. Matthews, employed at Ley City, by Geo. W. Campbell & Sons, is lying ill at his home on Greeves St.

Jas. W. Campbell is undergoing treatment at the Woodside sanitarium for inflammatory rheumatism, and is much improved.

Dr. Thos. L. Kane with his mother, Mrs. E. D. Kane attended the reunion of the Bucktails at Williamsport on the 13th.

Lumber has been moving briskly the last few weeks. Cheap labor and lumber are incentives that cause men to build houses now.

Mrs. Rev. K. Tearse and children left Monday for Fayette, Idaho, to join the Rev. Tearse there, remaining there until June next.

Chas. H. Kemp and family are in Chicago seeing the Fair. Chas. F. Goodwin says he'll go when oil touches the $ mark. Me too, Charles.

Geo. W. Campbell went to Meadville on Tuesday to visit his two daughters and son, and attend the inaugural of Dr. Mains Presidency of Allegany College.

Miss Cora May Davis, daughter of Joshua Davis, sang in the Congregational church during the harvest home services. She possesses a voice of wonderful sweetness.

L. G. Anderson died at Kaneholem on the 12th, of dropsy, aged 58 years. He had been a sufferer of the disease for over three years. He leaves a wife and several children.

Lasha K. Kane went to New York city the latter part of last week. His wife came up from Kushequa Saturday night and spent Sunday with her mother in law, Mrs. E. D. Kane.

If Geo. W. Mitchell, Republican candidate for [illegible], makes as good a run [illegible] as he did to catch the train for Kane [illegible] on Tuesday he'll get there by a handsome majority.

Dan [illegible] of East Bradford, had many [illegible] best [illegible] him in [illegible] Kane [illegible] personal appearance [illegible] likely bearing and [illegible] Bar Lite.

John Rogers employed by S. [illegible] at [illegible] attempted [illegible] and a train [illegible] was thrown under the wheels, [illegible] sustaining injuries from which he died [illegible].

The County Committee Republican met [illegible] Wednesday evening. Reports from every quarter are exceedingly [illegible] with a vigorous campaign [illegible] the entire Republican [illegible] ticket.

[illegible] Miss Emma Miller [illegible] were married last week [illegible]. They will reside in Washington, D. C., where the [illegible] is employed [illegible] in the Kane Republican office.

[illegible]

[illegible] of Smethport, [illegible] Miss Nettie [illegible] for Chicago [illegible] the Fair. [illegible]

Mrs. [illegible] Page [illegible] Tuesday. [illegible] was here [illegible] Kane [illegible] a day that [illegible] never can forget [illegible] a reason [illegible]. She is a [illegible]

[illegible]

Rev. K. [illegible] Graham and wife returned Saturday from a three weeks vacation in Philadelphia. Sunday the 8th inst., Mr. Graham [illegible] the pulpit of Dr. Sunderland, in Washington, D. C. [illegible] is President [illegible] church. On Sunday evening, in [illegible] the subject [illegible] the [illegible] the Country and its Causes. [illegible] Washington, D. [illegible] to say the least was [illegible] masterly one [illegible].

PORT ALLEGANY

Miss [illegible] Larrabee spent Sunday in [illegible].

[illegible] business trip to [illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible] Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Ellis.

[illegible] S. E. Rock [illegible] business.

The [illegible] Extract Works [illegible] this [illegible] shut down of [illegible].

[illegible] Peck, [illegible] in Port Allegany [illegible].

[illegible] opera house [illegible].

[illegible] visiting the World's Fair.

[illegible] W. Catlin [illegible].

[illegible] have been at [illegible] World's Fair for the last six [illegible].

[illegible] from Buffalo [illegible] hospital a few [illegible] better.

[illegible] of Liberty [illegible] member of the Grand Army [illegible] last Saturday [illegible] from Port [illegible] been trading [illegible] with three men [illegible] the [illegible] pension money, [illegible] the office and [illegible] about seventy-two dollars. [illegible] took place in front of William [illegible] residence on Mill street, while Mr. Varsickle was waiting for Mr. Orchard [illegible] the house on an [illegible] Orchard [illegible] the house, and [illegible] with a lantern found Van [illegible] in the mud. The men left [illegible] behind them by which they could be identified.

One of the saddest accidents that has ever happened in this part of the county occurred in that borough last Monday noon. Mrs. Mary Barrett was on her way to the depot to see an Episcopal Bishop on a matter of business pertaining to the church, and being in a hurry walked on the Dalrymple & Co. sawmill track on their road, instead of going around on the sidewalk. As she [illegible] near the depot and seeing the express train coming her attention was undoubtedly drawn in that direction and she stepped off the main track on to the switch again, right in front of an engine and several loaded cars which were coming out of the mill yard. The engineer did not see her and he could have done nothing if he had seen her as the grade is heavy and the train was going fast. The wheels passed over Mrs. Barrett, severing both lower limbs from her body and disemboweling her. She was picked up by careful hands, placed on a blanket, and carried to the home of W. F. Ellibridge, where she died in about ten minutes. Mrs. Barrett lost her husband about seven years ago, and since that time, she has worked hard and taken care of her two sons, Claude and Ray. To say that the community was shocked does not express the feeling of the citizens of this borough. Mrs. Barrett was greatly esteemed by all who knew her, and it seems strange that she should be taken away in such a manner, but in that we must not judge.

ELDRED.

W. A. Hopewell is visiting his aunts at Elizabeth, N. J.

Grace Murgittroyd and mother were visiting Duke Centre friends last week.

Mrs. Mary Ryan returned to this place last Saturday, after a couple of months absence.

[illegible] time.

P. R. Cotter, of this place, went over to Kane last Wednesday to address his old comrades.

P. Ivers, of the firm of T. J. Ivers & Co., has disappeared. It is thought some accident has happened to him, but we hope the rumor will prove false.

Claude and Bernard Heath, both met with a misfortune this week, in the shape of a cut knee. Both are able to be around, although they don't walk very spry.

Friday evening a number of Eldred's young people formed a surprise party on Rev. J. J. Berger, of Edison street. A pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

Miss Nellie Troy, of this place, received many compliments on her fine singing at the entertainment given by the Teachers Institute committee at Smethport, last Thursday evening.

The Catholics have announced their intentions to hold a four days fair in the Wolcott opera house the last of this month. The dates have not been set yet, but will very soon.

We were surprised to learn that Dr. W. L. Chrisman is going to part with all his milch cows at auction. He has some very fine ones, and no doubt, some one will get good bargains.

Pipes have arrived and work has commenced on the new gas line from Rock Run to this place. The work is going to be done in as quick time as possible, and in good shape, so the people of Eldred will have a sufficient supply this winter.

The life insurance of the late Harris Krohn, of this place, was received by his wife, Mrs. Anna Krohn, this week, in the form of a check for $2,000. This is through the K. O. T. M. Tent, No. 10, and shows their usual prompt action in all cases.

Saturday Eldred was struck by a small sized cyclone, but very little damage was done. One of the wires of the Postal Telegraph Company, was blown loose from its fastenings and crossed those of the Public Telephone, but no harm was done.

Base ball season has closed, and of the eleven games, the first and second nines of this place have played this year, they have won seven. Eldred didn't begin to play until late in the season but the interest was aroused, and it is hoped we will have a nine at the beginning of next year.

Monday afternoon a cot bed was put off the train here. On it was the form of a man in a very bad condition. Joseph Osborne, of Bradford, was working in the woods on Stone Lick Run, with two companions, and during a heavy wind storm, a tree was crashed through the small hut in which they were staying, the limbs striking Osborne. His spine was injured and he was hurt internally, and when he passed through here he was on his way to the Bradford hospital for treatment.

MT ALTON.

Mrs. A. Miller is visiting friends in Wellsville, N. Y.

Mrs. Geo. Graff spent several days last week among friends at Marvin Creek and Clermont.

Misses Jennie Cook and Ella McGraw started on 6th inst. for a two weeks trip to Chicago to take in the World's Fair.

The youngsters are gathered in the school room again after a week's vacation enjoyed by them and no doubt their instructors.

John Carey of Bradford, and mother and sister Miss Nera, were here several days last week, called here by the death of Jas. Chelow.

Mrs. Jas. Rothrick of the North Road, died on 7th inst. of typhoid fever, after an illness of three weeks. The deceased was a lady of many endearing qualities and leaves a large circle of friends to mourn her loss. The remains were taken to Phillipsburg, Pa., for interment on the 9th.

While the old I. O. O. F. building was being removed last week, the workmen were surprised by finding an old cistern under it, about nine feet long and depth of seven, filled with a terrible substance that might have been pure water once, and how they escaped from a plunge in it, through their ignorance of its being there they consider lucky, as it was lightly covered by debris. The heavy rains came in time to wash the stench out, that might have caused serious illness to the people living near. A Mr. DeYoung it is said built the cistern and the building in its primitive state but it had changed hands and been remodeled so much that even the old inhabitants had forgotten the cistern till it was unearthed.

This week Dr. Ward and family started for their new home at Randolph, N. Y. While a number of their friends have known for some time they contemplated leaving Mt. Alton it had been hoped till their goods were packed that they might change their minds. Dr. Ward has been here six years and in that time has gained the respect and confidence of the majority of all in this and all surrounding towns. As a physician he has been successful above the average, and as residents of this town, he and his worthy wife were ever ready to help in everything for the promotion of the place or people and its with sincere regret we see their departure. They carry with them the best wishes of a host of friends who trust they may meet with the success they deserve in the locality they have chosen.

The death of Jas. Chelow which occurred on the 8th inst. while not unexpected, cast a gloom over this place which had been his home since childhood. Jas. was eighteen years of age. He had been a sufferer from heart disease for a number of years but only for a few months had his friends felt alarmed over his condition. The best of medical skill was employed, but nothing could be done to stay the Grim Messenger who was slowly but surely entering the home, and no one realized his approach more than Jas., who was resigned and had no fears of death for weeks before the summons came. The Sunday School of St. Joseph's church showed their love and esteem, by presenting a beautiful floral pillow to him who would never more enter their midst. The funeral services were held in St. Joseph's church Tuesday morning, after which the remains were taken to Bradford for interment.

COLEGROVE

The wind and rain went sweeping over this place furiously last Saturday and Sunday.

Will Brewer will have charge of the temperance meeting at the church next Sunday evening.

There is not much change among our sick people. Their improvement in health is very slow.

We are glad to state that the Rev. P. W. Mynard has returned to this place for the coming year.

Chris Herrog, of Smethport, has lately been repairing the buildings on the Heinemann homestead.

J. C. Arnold won the horses by raffle of Elmer Burlick last week. On Monday of this week he traded them for a valuable cow.

Messrs. C. Wilcox, F. B. Granteer and Will Provin, are in Roulette, Pa., representing the Crosby organization of the Farmers Alliance.

Wm. Dickinson returned to his home in Nebraska this week. Ed Dickinson and his wife went with him and expect to remain there the coming year.

Colegrove, Hamlin and Crosby do not evidently feel the hard times very much. There are just as many stores as ever, besides the "Racket" man and Mr. Ritchie from Smethport, are selling goods here, and now report saith Colegrove & Lindholm cometh also. Verily there is not much financial depression here.

Cure For Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong's drug store.

All that honesty, skill and experience can do to produce a perfect pill, has been employed in making DeWitt's Little Early Risers. The result is a specific for sick headache, biliousness and constipation. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Dr. P. A. Skinner, of Taxarhana, Arkansas, is an enthusiast in the praise of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He used it for rheumatism, and says: "I found it to be a most excellent local remedy." For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

an instrument for enlarging, or reducing pictures and objects of every description. Simply by placing a bouquet of flowers before the machine a perfect print of the flowers is produced upon the easel, including all the colors and most delicate tints which appear upon the paper, canvas, satin, silk, velvet or other substance upon which the picture is to be drawn or painted. They appear as natural as nature itself, and would deceive anyone into believing them to be natural flowers fastened upon the card. A child ten years of age can do good work with a little practice, as absolutely all the drawing is done by the machine, leaving nothing for the artist to do but shade the picture. Cabinet photographs, tintypes, engravings and pictures of all kinds can be enlarged to any size, from one inch to twenty feet in height, in one second, without negatives or the use of any chemicals whatever.

Those interested in drawing or painting are invited to call at my shop on Water street and if you wish to see how the picture of yourself or friends look, life size, bring your albums.

C. A. OLMSTEAD.

Thanks

EDITOR MINER:

Through your paper allow me to thank my friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness throughout my dear husband long illness.

Words fail when I try to express my gratitude to I. O. O. F. Throughout his long illness, they were always faithful and untiring in their kindness to their brother, and I can only say: "May the kind Father watch over and guide all such worthy orders.

MRS. J. H. SOWERS.

"During my term of service in the army I contracted chronic diarrhoea," says A. E. Bending, of Halsey, Oregon. "Since then I have used a great amount of medicine, but when I found any that would give me relief they would injure my stomach, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was brought to my notice. I used it and will say it is the only remedy that gave me permanent relief and no bad results follow." For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

Shropshire Sheep.

Two registered yearling Shropshire rams for sale, also a few half bloods. Write

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

n40tf Smethport, Pa.

Wanted

Everybody to know Orpheus; is wonderful for painless extraction of teeth, try it.

DR. F. C. PIERCE, Dentist.

Smethport. Pa.

"I consider Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a specific for croup. It is very pleasant to take, which is one of the most important requisites where a cough remedy is intended for use among children. I have known of cases of croup where I know the life of a little one was saved by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy." J. J. LaGrange, druggist, Avoca, Neb. 50 cent bottles for sale by A. B. Armstrong.

For three weeks I was suffering from a severe cold in my head, accompanied by a pain in the temples. Ely's Cream Balm was recommended to me. After only six applications of the Balm every trace of my cold was removed.—Henry C. Clark, New York Appraiser's Office.

We could not improve the quality if paid double the price. DeWitt's witch hazel Salve is the best salve that experience can produce or money can buy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Suffered from acute inflammation in my nose and head—for a week at a time I could not see. I used Ely's Cream Balm and in a few days I was cured. It is wonderful how quick it helped me.—Mrs. George S. Judson, Hartford, Conn.

One word describes it—perfection—We refer to DeWitt's witch hazel Salve, cures obstinate sores, burns, skin diseases and is a well known cure for piles. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Something new in the line of collars Gleason & Lemmler have just received what is termed a cork collar. Call in and examine it before purchasing elsewhere.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures piles
DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures burns
DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures sores
DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures ulcers
Sold by A. A. Armstrong.

Central Pharmacy.

FRANK R. FOSTER,

DEALER IN

DRUGS AND MEDICENES,

Fancy Goods,

TOILET ARTICLES, &C

A FULL LINE OF

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

FRANK R. FOSTER,

PHARMACIST,

Grand Central Hotel Building, Smethport

T. H. PURTLE

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGGON WORK

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Servatius, I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY.

Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the aid of competent workmen, I am able to turn out first class work at moderate prices.

Agent for Edmund's Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $500 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this contrivance.

DRUGS.

Patent Medicines,

Stationery,

Fancy Goods.

DRUGGISTS' -:- SUNDRIES.

Prescriptions promptly filled.

H. C. WELLS, - Smethport, Pa.

Palmer & Church,

Livery, Feed and Sale

STABLES.

Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county.

Prompt attention to orders by wire.

TOWER SHOE STORE
OLEAN, N.Y.

To all our friends and customers who this week do not receive by mail a list of our bargains in Ladies narrow width shoes and evening Slippers, can get one by dropping us a postal card. Do not fail to take advantage of this sale as you are saving $1 to $2 on a pair.

BLOODSWORTH & CO., Olean, N. Y.

(Mention this paper when ordering goods.)

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

New Fall Goods Arriving Daily.

A new line of winter weights dress patterns in fancy flannels whip cords and serges, ranging from five to twelve dollars a pattern, no two patterns alike.

A large stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's

WINTER WRAPS

All new styles and prices reasonable. Come and see them.

OTHER DEPARTMENTS.

Our other departments are being replenished daily with new and seasonable goods.

THE FINEST GRADES OF FLOUR

$1.00, $1.10 and $1.30 per sack.

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

D. C. YOUNG

Invites your attention to his complete stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

Now on exhibition at his store on Main Street. An elegant line of ladies' fashionable

SPRING WRAPS

in all the leading shades, just received from New York. The low prices will astonish you.

In our dress goods department can be found a finer selection than any previous season, The wash goods are beautiful this spring, and the

DOTTED SWISS MULL

takes the lead here as well as in the cities.

From continued in crease in our shoe trade we take it for granted everybody knows where to get the best foot wear at the most reasonable figures. At this season we feel proud to show a finer and much larger assortment of

Ladies', Men's and Children's Shoes

than was ever brought into this market. Our $1.80 ladies fine shoes are unequalled, so our customers say.

OUR . . PRICES

on Carpets, Rugs, Oil Cloths, Mattings, Wall Paper and Shades will interest you.

Don't forget that we always carry a fresh line of Groceries. Try our California fruits.

D. C. YOUNG.

Smethport, Pa., April 11, 1893.

DR. HOXSIE'S CERTAIN CROUP CURE
NO OPIUM
AT ALL DRUGGISTS.
IS Guaranteed to CURE or Money Refunded.

AN UNPRECEDENTED OFFER!

GREAT VALUE FOR LITTLE MONEY.

Weekly News of the World for a Trifle.

The New York Weekly Tribune,

a twenty-four page journal, is the leading Republican family paper of the United States. It is filled with interesting reading matter for every member of a country family. It is a **NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER,** and gives all the general news of the United States and the world. It gives the events of foreign lands in a nutshell. Its **Agricultural** department has no superior in the country. Its **Market Reports** are recognized authority in all parts of the land. It has separate departments for **The Family Circle** and **Our Young Folks.** Its **Home and Society** columns command the admiration of wives and daughters. Its general political news, editorials and discussions are comprehensive, brilliant and exhaustive.

A SPECIAL CONTRACT enables us to offer this splendid journal and "THE MINER" for

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Address all orders to **THE MINER,** SMETHPORT, PA.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Room 2, Tribune Building, New York City, and a sample copy of THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be mailed to you.

1893.

EVERYTHING NEW FOR FALL!

House cleaning season is almost here and with it our new spring goods. We are better prepared for the occasion than ever. Should you need new

CARPETS

give us a call. We have ingrain from 25 cents per yard up. All wool 3 ply ingrain at 57½ cents. We also have a full line of

FURNITURE,
DRAPERIES,
WINDOW SHADES,
WALL PAPER,
OIL CLOTHS,

and in fact a full line of house furnishing goods. We sell for cash and by so doing can undersell houses that sell on time. We pay the freight on all out of town deals and will deliver and set up all furniture sold in town.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches a specialty. We shall endeavor to merit your esteemed patronage, which we respectfully solicit. Very truly yours,

FURNITURE AND CARPET COMPANY,

Smethport, Pa., March 8, 1893.

EXCELSIOR
MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS
W. H. PRENTISS & CO., Props.

Our Office and works are now open and having secured the services of one of the best workmen to be found in this section of the country, we are now prepared to execute [illegible] Marble and Granite and Cemetery work as can be had at any shop in the state. Special attention will be paid to all orders for grading and fencing of Cemetery Lots, Cleaning, Resetting or Lettering of Monuments and Headstones. Orders by mail or otherwise will receive prompt and careful attention. For prices or any other information call at office or address us. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wait for our salesman. Office and Works on Water St., Smethport, Pa.

V. KLAPPENBACH,
MERCHANT -:- TAILOR,
Cor. King and Fulton Sts.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved Styles, and entire

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

CONFECTIONERY -:- AND -:- FRUITS!

My present stock of fine candies surpasses any heretofore shown in this section, and embraces all the finer as well as cheaper grades. Among the novelties may be mentioned

BON-BON BOXES, FINE CRYSTALIZED FRUITS,
French Mixed in 5-pound Boxes—Very Fine,

Chocolate Creams of all kinds, etc. Also a complete stock of

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, Etc.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS

Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, Cigarette Cases, Matchsafes, in fact everything in the Smokers' line.

GEO. A. BACKUS.

VISITORS TO THE FAIR HAVE QUIT TALKING ABOUT HARD TIMES.

Spicy Remarks of the Freethinkers—Utah's Exhibit In Literature—A Kansas Man Frees His Mind—A Lack of Snow In Dakota—Inspiring Figures.

WORLD'S FAIR, Oct. 11.—[Special.]—When the parliament of religions closed, we naturally expected a few comments, some criticism and then a lull, but it looks just now as if it were to be the great theme of discussion for the winter. First the missionaries gave it a whack, then the evolutionists, whose congress followed, treated it with the dry sarcasm of science, and finally the freethinkers fell on it with cantankerous fury. Having been refused a hall in the Art institute, they met at 311 West Madison street, and when I called there for a bit of particulars I was surprised to find how many of them were old acquaintances. Their presiding officer, Judge C. B. Waite, was long ago a sort of colaborer with us in Utah, and he gave me his statement with extra judicial vigor. I will not detail it, as he was heated, but the gist of it was that the managers at the Art institute had treated him and his fellow committeemen with "rank discourtesy."

He has a history, and still more has his wife, and part of it is old enough to be new. In the winter of 1861-2 the Mormons concluded that the United States was a failure and the Caucasian played out. So they ran Governor Dawson out of the territory and set up the theocracy again. President Lincoln therefore ordered General P. E. Connor and the California and Nevada volunteers to Salt Lake City and sent a new governor and judges, who ran the territory in the semimilitary style of those times till 1865.

One of the judges was C. B. Waite, and his wife, Caroline [illegible] Waite, was the first Gentile woman to get right on the inside of polygamy. Her facile pen showed it up in all its dips, spurs, angles, variations and anomalies, as the mining claims say. Now, unless a Gentile is very thoroughly rooted and grounded in his faith, three years in Utah will knock all the religion out of him, so the Waites left there not only agnostics, but with a feeling of hostility to ecclesiastical power which is one of the unhappy effects of living under a theocracy. The judge is the author of an able and learned but rather dry work on the origin and [illegible] of the gospels, and is just the man to preside over such a congress as this.

Literary Lights of Utah.

The old times in Utah being freshly called to mind, I went from the congress to the Utah building and was agreeably surprised to find what progress those people have made in art and literature. It is questionable if any other territory has produced so many really able writers, taking both Saint and Gentile, though of course many of them were born elsewhere. The poems of Sarah E. Carmichael, born and reared a Mormon, rank very high, and those of Mrs. Eliza R. Snow, a spiritual wife of Brigham Young, have merit.

The "apology," if I may call it such, of Elder Rich is as able a defense of Mormonism as can be made, and Elder C. W. Penrose has risen to real sublimity, especially in his battle hymn, which has all the fire of Julia Ward Howe's production of that title. Two of the books deserve special notice: Hollister's "Life of [illegible]" and Cannon's "Life of Joseph Smith."

O. J. Hollister was born in Columbia county, N. Y., reached Colorado among the pioneers and located in Utah in 1869, where he was collector of internal revenue for many years. Having married a half sister of Vice President Colfax, he made the study of that statesman's life a labor of love, and as the [illegible] after the animosities of the [illegible] have passed away it is a [illegible] book.

George Q. Cannon was born in the isle of Man, was brought to Nauvoo in boyhood and has been intimately acquainted with every Mormon leader from Joseph Smith down, being now the next in succession to the head of the church. His book is a curiosity and well worth the attention of one interested in religious phenomena. It is written in elegant English, and not one of the early apostles ever spoke or wrote of Jesus with more glowing enthusiasm than he writes of Joseph Smith. Penn's and Barclay's remarks on George Fox are cold criticism in comparison.

They Talk For Their States.

As for the rest, popular interest in the minor religious congresses has about ceased, as they are little more than denominational conferences. In the World's fair, however, enthusiasm seems to increase as we draw near the close. I often have occasion to note the happy, joyous hopefulness for the future which nearly all visitors express, and I am a little amused to find it so ardently expressed in the Kansas state building.

"Talk about bad times for our farmers," said one Kansan, "[illegible] In [illegible] the crops are good and mortgages are being paid off faster than in any other state. Fat hogs on foot 6 cents a pound right at the home depot, and that means [illegible] profit. You know how that is [illegible] I raised in the hog it pays to feed corn at [illegible] all the way up. Hay is pretty near worth its weight in silver. [illegible] Oh, well, that [illegible] there we don't [illegible] There is land enough for [illegible] but part of the state where [illegible] farm. Then [illegible] crops of anything and [illegible] Kansas [illegible] the earth [illegible] what she can do, and there is always [illegible]"

I was glad to hear this man talk. He was such a pleasant contrast to some whining fellows who talk for Kansas at some [illegible] He admitted that wheat is low and good rolling horses can now be bought for [illegible] it ought, [illegible] so much wheat raised anyhow, and cheap horses are just the making of a people. [illegible] I ride all over [illegible] the [illegible] send to your craw [illegible] the best horse in my herd and [illegible] for $1 a week. They'll charge you [illegible] at the station. When you've [illegible] behind the girls."

I [illegible] I have seldom seen [illegible] Kansas [illegible] and realized the necessity for a new edition of [illegible] on [illegible]

More Snow More Grain.

I also like to hear the Canadians and North Dakota people talk. They can prove that the more snow there is and the longer it lies on the bigger the crops will be. It sounds [illegible] Mr. [illegible] agent for North Dakota, says: "The chief drawback in our section is there isn't enough snow, and it sometimes gets too dry for good weighing. If we could have every winter the heavy snows of upper New York I don't know of anything that would be lacking."

Buying Things For Mamma.

Little Girl—I am buying celery my mother [illegible] oranges.

Friend—She likes oranges, don't she?

Little Girl—No, ma'am. She gives them to me.—Yankee Blade.

Your Way and My Way.

"Oh, Mr. Snail, oh, Mr. Snail,
I think you're very slow.
I wouldn't like to creep and crawl
For hours and hours along the wall—
The pace you choose to go.

"Oh, Mr. Snail, oh, Mr. Snail,
What funny things you do.
You bear your house upon your back,
Just as a peddler does his pack,
And stick it on with glue."

"Oh, Nancy Bell, oh, Nancy Bell,
You're very quick and bright,
But if you were a snail, my dear,
You'd dream I do, never fear,
And think [illegible] was quite right."

Autumn.

Ladies fair, the end is near;
Soon will lie upon its bier
Every lovely blossom here.
[illegible] with which the year
Strives to hide her swift decay
Now must pass from us away,
And in death be laid [illegible]
Flowerets that in summer died,
Zinnias, flashing fire's bright hues,
Marigolds, whose buds pursue
Golden foil from east to west,
Lilies, of all blossoms blest,
For the dying season a shroud;
Dahlias, to St. Michael vowed,
Dahlias, set in order prim,
Asters, bended to the brim
With the weight of tears unshed,
Hollyhocks, pink, white and red,
Dainty columns wreathed with bloom;
Violets of rare perfume,
Roses, pearl, [illegible] and wan,
Yet so sweet—all will have gone!
Ladies fair, the end is nigh,
Dying is the autumn year!

—St. James Gazette.

To Commemorate the Twentieth Century of the Christian Religion.

According to advices from Washington, New York may have a world's exposition if she wants it without controversy or competition. General Wheeler of Alabama introduced the following bill:

> In order to commemorate the beginning of the twentieth century of the existence of the Christian religion and by appropriate ceremonies to express the profound reverence and thanks of the people for the advanced civilization and inestimable blessings vouchsafed to mankind by Christian teachings and example, a world's exposition shall be held in the city of New York commencing as soon after Jan. 1, 1900, as the legislature of New York may prescribe, and continuing during so much of said year as may be provided by said legislature.
>
> That the president of the United States shall, upon receiving official notice from the governor of the state of New York that the said state has enacted a law accepting the responsibility intrusted to it by this act, issue a proclamation inviting the nations of the earth to participate in said exposition.
>
> That unless the state of New York enacts a law accepting said trust within three months after the next meeting of the legislature of said state this act shall be void and of no effect.

Speaking of the bill General Wheeler said: "The suggestion is entirely my own. No one from New York has spoken to me about it, and I have no assurance that she wants it. But she did make an effort to secure the Columbian exposition, and I thought she might like to undertake such a work as this. If she declines to assume the responsibility, why I shall believe that no other city would or could entertain it, and the whole matter will be at an end."

WATERSPOUTS GALORE.

The Steamer Thomas Anderson Meets With Thrilling and Unusual Experiences.

The British tramp steamship Thomas Anderson, 18 days out from Hamburg, arrived in New York recently with a general cargo and some interesting data concerning Atlantic waterspouts. The vessel was 150 miles east of Sandy Hook Friday when First Officer Hardahr observed a heavy black cloud. The mass of vapor writhed and rolled, and when it was half a mile dead ahead of the Anderson a solid bank of water suddenly rose from the sea. Whirling on its base, white with foam, the waterspout went up to meet the cloud. Half way to the edge of the cloud the waterspout suddenly collapsed, and with a roar and a crash the whole mass of water tumbled back into the sea.

The Anderson 10 minutes later passed over the spot where the spout had risen. The ocean was still in turmoil, and the steamship rocked heavily. She had hardly crossed the disturbed area when the wind veered, and a few moments later four more spouts arose, two on each side of the steamship. They circled around in uncomfortable proximity, and while the vessel passed between them another rose directly astern. When the Anderson was a long way off the spouts were still wheeling along the sea.

To Recognize War Operators.

A bill introduced in the senate by Mr. Hill of New York provides for the recognition of the services of the men who went to the front during the war in the capacity of telegraph operators and who, although they may have served all through the great struggle, frequently exposed to the dangers of war and engaged in the most hazardous of undertakings, have never been classified as soldiers or enlisted men. The bill provides that all persons engaged in the operation and construction of military telegraph lines during the war of the rebellion are declared to have been a part of the army of the United States, and the secretary of war is directed to prepare a roll of such persons, and to issue to each upon application, unless it shall appear that his service was not creditably performed, a certificate of honorable discharge reciting the act and the term and character of the service. The bill expressly provides that it shall not be construed to entitle the persons mentioned to any pay, allowance, bounty or pension other than that heretofore received by them.

Zola to a Young Woman.

Amid the bountiful honors which have recently been bestowed upon Zola in England a good deal of comment has been excited by his reply to a young woman who asked him point blank if he would recommend her to read his books. The novelist sent this reply:

MADEMOISELLE—As long as a young lady is unmarried she is under the care of her parents. When she marries, she will do well to consult her husband. My view is that you may read my books, provided your parents or your husband gives you leave.

The critics want to know whether Zola is still so deep in the slough of mediævalism as to think that a woman who may take the responsibility of marriage may not choose the literature which she will read.

Rats in the White House.

Just now the executive mansion is troubled with a plague of rats. They run all over the place and are especially numerous in Mr. Cleveland's office and in the [illegible] of Private Secretary Thurber. The rodents gambol merrily over Mr. Thurber's writing table and cause much uneasiness. They seem to take especial pleasure in being in Mr. Thurber's room, and the private secretary has his apartment adorned now with a variety of rattraps that will [illegible] a World's fair exhibition. But even then the trouble is not overcome.—Boston Advertiser.

Heart and Hand.

Dr. Jeandet having offered to the museum of the Comedie Francaise a fragment of the heart of Talma, M. Taillon, an official at Lyons, has requested M. Claretie to accept the mummified hand of Mlle. Duchesnois. This lady was the actress who shared in Talma's stage triumphs. Claretie has refused the hand. In his courteous letter of refusal he says that he does not want to turn the collection of the theater into an anatomical museum. As to the fragment of Talma's heart, Claretie thinks it is worthy of a place in the theater collection.—Paris Letter.

Sailed the Seas 33 Years.

Capt. A. P. Lord is a prominent resident of Hampden, Me. For 33 years he sailed the seas and upon retiring from that calling was appointed by the U. S. government to superintend its interests in the Alaska seal fisheries, a position he held five years. In speaking of his experience, he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. Physicians from New York to San Francisco did me no good, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure speedily and completely cured me. I owe my present and excellent health to them."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, corns and skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

Horse, Cattle, Dogs, etc.

The Humphreys' Medicine Company of New York, will mail on application a complimentary copy Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on the treatment and care of horses, cattle, dogs, hogs, sheep and poultry.

Sensitive people can purchase Humphreys' Specifics by simply asking the druggist for the needed number alone, without disclosing or mentioning the disease for which it is a cure.

All the talk in the world will not convince you one half as quickly as one trial of DeWitt's witch hazel salve for scalds, burns, bruises, skin affections and piles. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Subscribe for the MINER.

COLD DAYS DO NOT LESSEN THE INTEREST AT THE FAIR.

The Celebration of Spain and Italy—Enterprise In Sweden—New Matters of Interest—Things to Make a Bibliophile's Mouth Water—The Art Palace.

WORLD'S FAIR, Oct. 4.—[Special.]—Spain and Italy are now actively exerting themselves to make their day, a week hence, worthy of their places in the fair, which are indeed good ones. As a matter of fact, it is rather the Italian societies which are to celebrate than Italy proper, and their performance will last over the 12th. Chicago, being cosmopolitan, has many Italians, and their pride is excited by the recent big days, but Italy has no special building on the grounds. That of Spain fronts the lake at the east end of the foreign group and is a very quaint structure—square and massive, with square turrets on all sides rising from the upper wall, an imitation of the half fort, half convent, common in the time of Columbus. And it is as odd internally as externally.

Art and History.

Save a few curios, all the exhibits there are pictures, and the most noted Spanish paintings in the Art palace are represented by prints, with directions as to where they may be found and what they mean. Some of the titles, if translated literally, would sound odd to American ears not accustomed to hearing such liberties taken with religious subjects.

In the Art palace Spain is represented by 27 pieces of sculpture, 123 oil paintings, a few minor pictures, and, what is remarkable, 13 architectural designs. I say remarkable because Spain is not generally taken as a land where architecture is cultivated to a high degree at present, and because every one of the exhibits in that line is interesting. Among them are designs for triumphal arches and theater entrances, church doors, legislative buildings and monuments and reproductions of striking features of ancient temples. Of course Italy has a very much greater display in art than Spain, having 174 statues, 110 fine bronzes, 188 oil paintings and many minor pictures. Equally of course artistic taste will figure largely in the display of both nations on their days.

Manhattan day being set for the 21st, there is lively buzzing among the natives of New York city who live in Chicago, but have not lived here long enough to lose their affection for Manhattan. Of course we shall have all the historic scenes reproduced—the Half Moon of 1609 and her Dutch crew steering for the Battery, the burghers of 1630 and later, the ancestors of the Four Hundred, old Peter Stuyvesant and all the rest.

The Manhattanese of Chicago included in their address to those left behind a rather pointed hint that New York had been cold nosed on this thing from the start of the hunt, and in reply a prominent New Yorker frankly admitted there had been things said to create such a suspicion, but now it was all to be done away with. And as very low fares are secured, New York will doubtless boom on the 21st.

Signs of the Approaching End.

Despite the large attendance and general hope that it is to continue, one can see many signs of that restlessness which indicates that exhibitors are getting ready to move. Many of the far foreign peoples want to go now, and the physicians on the plaisance bluntly declare that if the Dahomeyans and Bedouins do not go pretty soon many of them never will. The darkies in particular do not seem to know how to take care of themselves, and look very miserable. The Samoans are not much better, and even the ostriches show very plainly that they are out of their natural climate and do not enjoy the change.

Last, but very far from least, Ohio, Iowa, Indiana and the Odd Fellows brought such immense crowds on their days, and so increased the general attendance on other days, that the directors will on Chicago day pay the last dollar of indebtedness, bonded or otherwise, and if the attendance holds up thereafter the stockholders will rejoice greatly, for all the profits are theirs. They now figure on $3,000,000 to divide, but this would require admissions averaging 150,000 a day or thereabouts to the very last.

The Swedes of Chicago are making extraordinary efforts to outdo any other foreigners on Chicago day, and those who have seen their floats tell me they will present the entire outline of Norse mythology and early history on a new plan and in a style of unparalleled brilliancy. As the march will be so arranged that 600,000 people can see it, nobody need stay away on account of the crowd.

Some Newly Discovered Beauties.

The statement that one might stay here through the fair and discover a startling novelty every day is something of a chestnut, but I cannot forbear brief description of a few new things I have found chiefly in the binding and historic art. The display in bookbinding is to some extent historic, but it strikes me as very strange that the art should have made such rapid progress at the start. Possibly it was because the old time manuscripts were often beautifully bound, and so binding did not have to improve by slow degrees after the invention of printing as the latter art did. I am almost persuaded that the prettiest books still are those made up soon after printing began and while the old illuminated letters and quaintly pictured margins were still preserved. Some of these are enameled covers with jeweled corners.

The collection here shows that the Germans first tried to make cheap books by binding them in pigskin with great bronze clasps and hinges. Within the first generation after printing was introduced into France the bindings were magnificent, but there is nothing to indicate that cheap books were called for or needed, as the books were bound chiefly for the rich and noble. It also appears that the fashion in binding was influenced by the government at the time, being very gay and ornamented in the times of Henry IV and Louis XIII, but heavy and somber—in fact, severe—in that of Louis XIV. In the Bonaventure collection in the Liberal Arts, the whole series is brought down to date, and there we see that fine books are now bound in a style to harmonize with their contents—love, history and philosophy distinguished by their covers. It makes a bookish man's mouth water to look over them.

Another place in which the lover of history and student of evolution might pass days of study and pleasure is gallery No. 4 in the Art palace, where the old American paintings are arranged in the order of their dates. There is the original of Washington, by Gilbert Stuart, and several medallion portraits of him by less noted artists. The first picture of Washington ever painted, that by Charles Wilson Peale, is in the Mount Vernon building, and despite its impressiveness it makes one smile at first view, for our first president is in the uniform of a British colonial colonel and looks the character to perfection.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport Pa.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

$33,000 in Premiums.

Offered by Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co. of St. Louis, Mo. The one guessing nearest the number of people who will attend the World's Fair gets $5,000.00, the second $1,000.00, etc. The Star tobacco tags entitle you to a guess. Ask your dealer for particulars or send for circular.

The history of Downs' Elixir is identified with the history of New England for the last fifty years. It cures coughs and colds. For sale by H. C. Wait.

Change the Immigration Act.

Several attempts have been made by labor organizations of the Dominion to induce the government to impose further restrictions on Chinese immigration. The government has just passed an order in council which practically settles its policy in that regard. The order, after reciting the circumstances which called it forth, says:

"Whatever sympathies may exist and whatever views may be held on the subject generally—or more particularly with reference to Chinese exclusion, or to such restrictions as are demanded by the petitioners—they must in so far at least as exclusion is concerned be held to be subordinate to the obligations solemnly entered into between two great and friendly nations, and no action should be taken which could be construed by the imperial government as inimical or as infringing upon treaty rights.

"In view of the commercial relations of Canada with China, it is not expedient to change the provisions of the Chinese immigration act nor to take any action that might be considered by the Chinese government as an invasion of the spirit of treaty obligations or as an unfriendly act.

"It is deemed impolitic and unnecessary to recommend the alternative expedient of raising the capitation tax to $300. The suggestion that every Chinaman or woman in Canada be taxed to the amount of $200 each year and that said tax be paid into the treasury of the municipality or city in which they may be found,' is a question for the consideration of others than the government of the Dominion."—Ottawa Special.

WILL BE A BRITON BOLD.

Mr. Astor Is Ambitious and Will Swear Allegiance to the British Queen.

It is now understood that Mr. W. W. Astor intends to apply for naturalization papers and become a British subject. He cannot indeed, under the new property laws, hold freehold real estate without so doing. His ambition, so says rumor, runs to political life in the commons, with a possible baronetcy and subsequent peerage in the future, which might land him in the house of lords. He is not the first American who has abandoned his native land for the mother country and been rewarded with a title.

The late Sir Curtis Lampson of Boston was a case in point. His son succeeded to the baronetcy, and his very clever daughter became the wife of Frederick Locker, the poet. Mr. Astor's political aspirations, by the way, will not be forwarded by his recent move of closing to the public the terraces at Cliveden which were formerly much enjoyed by frequenters of the River Thames, and it is rumored that he will soon withdraw also the privilege of picnicking in Cliveden woods.—San Francisco Argonaut.

For a Refreshing Bath.

Put to a cup of sea salt one half ounce of camphor and one-half ounce of ammonia in a quart bottle, fill the bottle with hot water and let it stand 24 hours, then when prepared to bathe with a sponge put a teaspoonful of this mixture well shaken into your basin. A surprising quantity of dirt will come from the cleanest skin. The ammonia cleanses and the camphor and the sea salt impart a tonic effect.

HOW DO YOU DO when you buy shoes or clothing? Don't you go to the place (if you can find it) where they tell you that you may wear the articles out, and then, if you're not satisfied, they'll refund the money? Why not do the same when you buy medicine?

Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is sold on that plan. It's the only blood-purifier so certain and effective that it can be *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, in every case, or you have your money back.

It's not like the ordinary spring medicines or sarsaparillas. All the year round, it cleanses, builds up, and invigorates the system. If you're bilious, run down, or dyspeptic, or have any blood taint, nothing can equal it as a remedy.

The worst cases of Chronic Catarrh in the Head, yield to Dr Sage's Catarrh Remedy. So certain is it that its makers offer $500 reward for an incurable case.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

CHEW
SPEAR HEAD
AND
SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

1,155	STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES	$34,650 00
5,775	FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC	28,875 00
23,100	IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES	23,100 00
115,500	ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS	57,750 00
115,500	LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them	28,875 00
261,030	PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO	$173,250 00

The above articles will be distributed, by counties, among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the TIN TAGS taken therefrom.

We will distribute 226 of these prizes in this county as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from this county we will give ..... 1 GOLD WATCH.
To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS ..5 OPERA GLASSES.
To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE .... 20 POCKET KNIVES.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK ......100 TOOTH PICKS.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS ....100 PICTURES.

Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. SPEAR HEAD is absolutely, positively and distinctively different in flavor from any other plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a TIN TAG is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

BROWNELL BROS,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,
Designed for the
EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good including fruits, vegetables, meats, soups etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children wear. Also Men's Youths and Boys Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

We are sole agents of the above suspenders.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market.

BEWARE OF FRAUD.
Ask for, and insist upon having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy. Sold everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE
FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

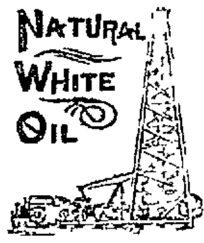
The following are of the same high standard of merit:
$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand Sewed, $2.50 and 2.00 Dongola, $1.75 for Misses. FOR LADIES.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE
THIS IS THE BEST $3. SHOE IN THE WORLD.
WILL NOT RIP.

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

FOR SALE BY STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.



NATURAL WHITE OIL

Will positively grow hair on a bald head. It's nature's true hair grower, discovered 1375 feet under the earth's surface. The only Natural Oil in the world. No poisonous drugs, purely a mineral product. Grows mustache and whiskers. Cures Dandruff permanently, stops hair falling out. It is readily absorbed and its use will leave no greasy after-effect. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sold by all druggists. 50 cents per bottle, two bottles direct, express prepaid on receipt of price. Put on the trade only by the

WHITE ROCK OIL CO., Toledo, O.

For sale by F. R. FOSTER.

FAT PEOPLE

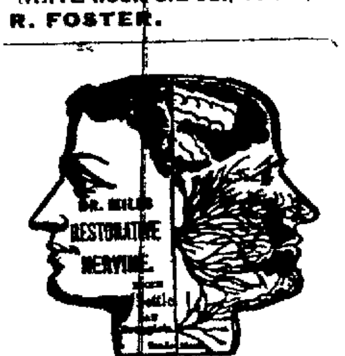
To reduce your weight SURELY use Willard's Obesity Pills and lose 15 pounds a month. No injury to the health. No interference with business or pleasure. NO STARVING. They build up and improve the general health, beautify the complexion and leave NO WRINKLES. *Lucy Anderson, 34 Auburn St., Cambridge, Mass. writes: "Three bottles of your Obesity Pills reduced my weight from 225 pounds to 190 and I never felt better in all my life. I am much pleased with the result and shall do all I can to help you."* Our patrons include Physicians, Bankers, Lawyers and leaders of Society. Our goods are not sold in drug stores; all orders are supplied direct from our office. Price per package $2.00 or three packages for $5.00 by mail prepaid. Particulars (sealed) 4cts. ALL CORRESPONDENCE CONFIDENTIAL.

WILLARD REMEDY CO. BOSTON, MASS.

Nothing On Earth Will
MAKE
HENS
LAY
LIKE
Sheridan's Condition Powder!
KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS
Strong and Healthy. Prevents all Disease.
Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40; send six more to prevent Roup," says one customer. Ask first. If you can't get it send to us. Sample for 25 cts. in stamps, five packs $1. Large 2¼ lb. can, by mail, $1.20. Six large cans, $5, express prepaid. Sample copy of The Best Poultry Paper sent free. Farm-Poultry one year (price 50c) and large can $1.50. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

Subscribe for the MINER.



STARTLING FACTS!

The American people are rapidly becoming a race of nervous wrecks, and the following suggests the best remedy: Alphonso Hempfling, of Butler, Pa., swears that when his son was speechless from St. Vitus Dance, Dr. Miles' Great Restorative Nervine cured him. Mrs. J. R. Miller, of Valparaiso, Ind., J. D. Taylor, of Logansport, Ind., each gained 20 pounds from taking it. Mrs. H. A. Gardner, of Vistula, Ind., was cured of 40 to 50 convulsions a day, and much headache, dizziness, backache, and nervous prostration, by one bottle. Daniel Myers, Brooklyn, Mich., says his daughter was cured of insanity of ten years' standing. Trial bottles and fine book of marvelous cures, FREE at druggists. This remedy contains no opiates.

Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

INSURANCE
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.

Trains leave Smeth-[illegible]
port for [illegible]
Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS .... 8:06 A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL .... 3:34 P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at 2:30 p. m. connects at Eldred with W. N. Y. & P. for Bradford, at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:

CLERMONT MAIL .... 7:12 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N ... 12:30 P. M.
LOCAL .... 7:40 P. M.

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburg.

Get Time Tables giving full information from
A. E. WORMER, Ticket Agent,
M. BELL, General Sup't,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between Bradford, Kane and the [illegible] county oil field.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY [illegible]

WESTWARD.				EASTWARD.		
p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	STATIONS.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
[illegible]		9 37	ar Bradford lv	7 30		
[illegible]		8 57	Kinzua Junct'n	8 07		
[illegible]		8 44	Aiken	8 17		
[illegible]		8 40	Davis	8 27		
[illegible]		8 31	Simpson	8 31		
[illegible]		8 17	Ormsby	8 45		
[illegible]		7 37	Smethport	9 15		
[illegible]		7 30	Mt. Jewett	9 20		
3 10		6 30	Kane	10 15		
[illegible]			Carlinville	10 25		
[illegible]			Spring Creek	11 04		
[illegible]			Sheffield J.	11 40		
4 02			Watson	11 51		
[illegible]			Marienville	12 [illegible]		
[illegible]			Clarion	2 50		
12 1			Foxburg	3 47		
11 40			Parker	4 00		
11 10			Petrolia	4 25		
11 0[illegible]			Karns	4 40		
10 [illegible]			Millerstown	4 5[illegible]		
10 00			Butler	5 [illegible]		
8 15			Wildwood	7 05		
7 30			Allegheny	7 45		

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

Between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after June 4, 1893, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

[illegible] p m—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, [illegible], Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

[illegible] p m—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

[illegible] p m—Buffalo Express—Sundays only—For [illegible], Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

[illegible] a m—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

12:15 p m—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

[illegible] p m—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or
D. LUNDERGAN, Agent, Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
J. H. BARRETT, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N. Y.
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, July 6, 1891.

AR. EASTWARD.			STATIONS.	LV. WESTWARD.		
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
11 0[illegible]	4 02	1 00	Coudersport	8 26	1 2[illegible]	[illegible]
10 5[illegible]	3 01	1 01	Pine Creek Jc	[illegible]	1 [illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12 50	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12 35	Fish Basket	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12 [illegible]	Olmsted	[illegible]	1 41	[illegible]
10 41	[illegible]	12 [illegible]	Mina	[illegible]	1 42	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible] 44	12 [illegible]	Knowlton	[illegible] 40		[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible] 40	12 [illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]	2 1	[illegible]
[illegible]	7 32	12 [illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]	2 [illegible]	[illegible]
10 0[illegible]	7 [illegible]	12 [illegible]	Coleman	9 02	[illegible]	[illegible]
12 00	[illegible] 20	12 11	Port Allegany	9 07	2 2	[illegible]

PINE CREEK DIVISION.

[illegible]	[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]
[illegible]	6 1[illegible]	Pine Creek Junction	7 [illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Fair Grounds	7 [illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	La [illegible]	6 5[illegible]
[illegible]	6 [illegible]	Sweden Valley	6 50

Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 21, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

2:00 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until [illegible] a. m.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible], Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington 7:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday, for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway 3:00 p. m. for Erie.

10:[illegible] a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 11, daily except Sunday, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 1 leaves Renovo 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jct. [illegible] a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m., Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Wilkesbarre [illegible] a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction [illegible] p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.

Train 3 leaves New York [illegible] p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40, Baltimore 11:[illegible] p. m., daily, arriving at Emporium Junc. 10:[illegible] a. m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD

Daily except Sunday.

NORTH	STATIONS.	SOUTH
A. M.		A. M.
[illegible]	Ridgway	[illegible]
9 25	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
10 10	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
10 1[illegible]	Straight	[illegible]
10 [illegible]	Instanter	[illegible]
10 [illegible]	Smith's Run	[illegible]
10 3[illegible]	Wendale	[illegible]
10 4[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with train 1, leaving Johnsonburg at 3:10 p. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible] p. m.; also at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 1:45 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.
DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.

YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating.
Cures Sick Headache, restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N. Y.
Cures Constipation

ONE DOLLAR
EVERY HOUR

is easily earned by any one of either sex in any part of the country, who is willing to work industriously at the employment which we furnish. The labor is light and pleasant, and you run no risk whatever. We fit you out complete, so that you can give the business a trial without expense to yourself. For those willing to do a little work this is the grandest offer made. You can work all day or in the evening only. If you are employed, and have a few spare hours at your disposal, utilize them, and add to your income,—our business will not interfere at all. You will be amazed on the start at the rapidity and ease by which you amass dollar upon dollar day in and day out. Even beginners are successful from the first hour. Any one can run the business—none fail. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business which we offer. No capital risked. Women are grand workers, nowadays they make as much as men. They should try it at once and see for themselves. Write at once and see for yourself. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, Portland, Me.